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FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

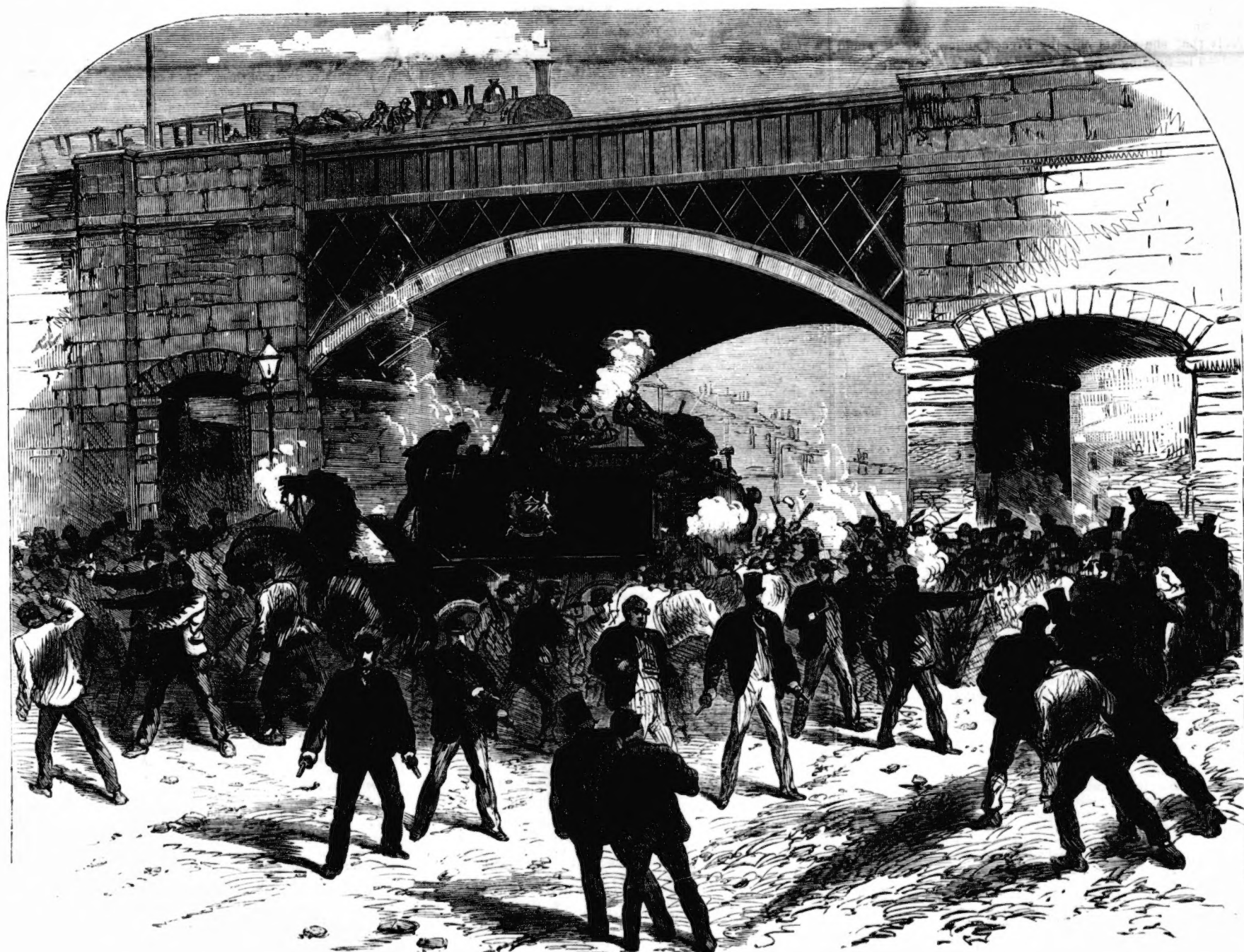
THE "black points"—which, since the Emperor Napoleon first spoke of them in his address to the inhabitants of Lille, have done good service in the French newspapers—are again becoming as numerous and as threatening as ever; and though it is quite possible that some of them may blow away, others can scarcely disappear until after storms which may now be looked upon as inevitable. First, before all, there is the Roman question, which was reported last week in Paris to have arrived at its final crisis. Garibaldi was said to have crossed the Roman frontier, an insurrection had broken out in Rome, and the great "question" in Paris was what steps would be taken by the French Government to save the Pope from expulsion. The French may talk as much as they please about their sympathy for oppressed nationalities, their recognition of the principle that every people has the right to choose its own government, and so on; they would be indignant all the same if the Romans and the Italians of what is officially called Italy were to succeed, between them, in making Rome the capital of the Italian kingdom. On this point the free-thinking population of Paris seem to feel as strongly as the inhabitants of those provinces whose attachment to the Roman Catholic Church is undoubted. The devout Breton would be opposed to a Garibaldian movement in Rome on purely religious grounds; while the political Parisian, with-



THE MANCHESTER POLICE VAN AFTER THE FENIAN ATTACK.

out troubling himself about the religious side of the question, would object to it on the pretext that the Emperor Napoleon is bound by the September Treaty to maintain the Papal power. Practically, of course, that is what the September Treaty amounts to. The French Government agreed to withdraw its troops from Rome on condition that the Italian Government would not invade the Roman territory or allow the Roman territory to be invaded. To make the Italian Government guarantee the immunity of the Pontifical States from invasion was very like making it engage to maintain the Pope in his present position. The best of the Roman patriots are either in prison or in exile, and the French or foreign legion, whose appointed duty it is to keep down the Roman population, is too powerful to be vanquished by a suddenly-raised force of insurgents. If Garibaldi were free to act, the Italian flag would soon float over the capital; though it is impossible to say how soon afterwards it might not have to be hauled down. But Garibaldi's hands are tied by his own Government, and the first necessary step is forbidden to him. Since the arrest of the General, of course, the state of affairs wears a somewhat different aspect; but the end is not yet, and speculation as to what might happen is perfectly legitimate.

The position of the Pope, then, from one point of view, is safe enough. The Roman population is too weak to rise



ATTACK BY FENIANS ON THE MANCHESTER POLICE VAN.

against the foreign legion furnished to him by the care of the French Government; Garibaldi is not allowed by the Government of Victor Emmanuel to enter the Roman territory to support the meditated insurrection and ensure its success; and even if Garibaldi did go to the assistance of the oppressed Romans, and if the Italian Government permitted him to carry out his design, then at the last moment France would interfere and restore the Pope, with or without declaring war against Italy.

On the other hand, from a Garibaldian point of view, the Pope's position is far from being secure; for, supposing the successive steps above pointed out to be one and all made—suppose, that is to say, that the insurrection so long threatened by the Roman National Junta took place—that Garibaldi entered Rome to support it, and that the Italian Government looked on or made no serious effort to prevent the entry of the national forces; then it is quite certain that the Pope, as a temporal Sovereign, would find himself dethroned, and that therefore the Roman question would enter upon an entirely new phase. The "question," then, would be—"Italy having completed her unity, shall France go to war with Italy for having broken, or willingly and intentionally suffered to be broken, the treaty of September?" Some time ago—before the Battle of Sadova, for instance—the one answer would have been that France certainly would go to war, and would set about destroying the kingdom which she herself, to so great an extent, created. But at present it is by no means clear that France, in attacking Italy, would not have to reckon also with Prussia. In these days of secret treaties and conventions, the only rule that a State can be held sure to follow is that of self-interest. It would be very much to the interest of Italy to form an alliance with Prussia against France; and if the French preparations for war are still continued, and if the Prussians are quite convinced that, sooner or later, they must fight the French or abandon all their cherished schemes for the unification of Germany, such an alliance may appear equally advantageous in the eyes of the Prussians. The rumoured visit of Garibaldi to the wife of the Prussian Minister, M. von Usedom, was looked upon as an indication of its having been already formed; and, although the visit was never made, or, at least, was not made in a formal manner, it is impossible not to see how useful, in the present state of affairs, the alliance would be to both contracting parties. Of course, it is rash to run risks of any kind; but, until Italy permits herself the rashness of a war with France, and contrives to carry it on with success, she will never feel herself really independent. The history of Italy for centuries past has been the history of her oppression, alternately by Austria and by France. She has, at least, measured herself against Austria. She has never measured herself against France, and at this moment feels that she exists only by French sufferance. It would indeed be fighting "for an idea," and for a very foolish one, if Italy were to go to war with France merely for the sake of proving her strength—which she might, moreover, fail to prove. But if France is determined to prevent the unity of Italy, as she declares herself resolved to prevent the unity of Germany, then nothing seems more natural than that the King of Italy and the King of Prussia should unite their forces to defend themselves against a common enemy. France says to the Italians "complete your unity as far as you can do so without touching Rome, but Rome is sacred;" while it tells the Prussians that they may proceed with the unification of Germany as far as the Main, but not one step beyond that river. Without pretending, then, to penetrate the mysteries of secret diplomacy, it is easy to see that two great countries, bent on carrying out similar purposes and finding themselves opposed by one and the same obstacles, must find it their interest to unite in order to overcome the resistance or to stop the action of the said obstacle. Add to these considerations the very important one that Prussia is a Protestant Power, and that Italy is naturally an anti-Austrian, and therefore a pro-Prussian, Power, and it is easy to understand that, whether Garibaldi paid a visit to the wife of a Prussian Minister or not, the rumoured alliance between Prussia and Italy is eminently possible. In Italy and Germany the two blackest of the black spots spoken of by the Emperor Napoleon are to be found; and it seems likely enough that these two black spots will combine to form but one.

THE FENIAN OUTRAGE AT MANCHESTER.

FROM the particulars received of the rescue of the two Fenian leaders, Colonel Kelly and Captain Deasey, while on their way to the Manchester city prison in the police van, by an armed Fenian mob, it is evident that the whole affair was most deliberately planned and most determinedly carried out. The Manchester police court is very spacious, and several hundreds of spectators can be accommodated in the seats and galleries of the court. On the ground floor there are also roomy corridors, and large offices in which the ordinary business of a police-court is carried on. The arrest of two such well-known leaders as Kelly and Deasey naturally drew together a great crowd of people, who were suffered to take quiet and undisturbed possession of every portion of the building. Strangers seemed to predominate in the throng within the building, while Bridge-street, in which the court is situated, was also inconveniently crowded with representatives of the lower orders. At the time Kelly and Deasey were made prisoners, two other men, who looked like Americans, made their escape. In the throng about the court the attention of the police had been attracted by two men who were evident strangers. They were tall, dark, muscular fellows, and it was noticed that they were incessantly humming well-known Fenian airs. At length Superintendent Gee was consulted, and he directed Inspector Garner and Constable Shaw to arrest both of them. They went towards the men, whereupon one struggled through the crowd and made off at the top of his speed, but the other was seized. He made a desperate resistance as soon as the officers laid their hands upon him, and, failing to shake them off, drew from his breast a long-handled spring knife. In an instant the blade was fixed, but Garner seized him by the wrist before he could use it. With his left hand

the man dealt Shaw a fearful blow in the face. More constables dashed forward, and the fellow was secured and handcuffed. The appearance of the crowd was such that it was thought advisable to place handcuffs on Kelly and Deasey. This was done a few moments after the capture of the stranger referred to; and when it was announced that the prison van was ready, a double row of constables was formed from the door of the court to the steps of the van. When the Fenian leaders made their appearance and the mob saw the handcuffs, a murmur of strong disapprobation was heard. The van is similar to all others used for the conveyance of prisoners. It presents the appearance of a huge box mounted on wheels. The interior is divided into two compartments, the one being appropriated to women and the other to men, and each is secured by a separate door. Between these doors and the outer door is a space in which an officer sits. The doors of the inner compartments having been locked, Police Sergeant Brett took his seat inside the van; the outer door was then locked, and the keys returned to Brett through a small aperture at the top of the door. Upon this occasion, besides the two Fenians, there were three or four women and one or two boys locked up in the van. When the vehicle drove off there were seven police constables accompanied it in addition to the driver. Police Constables Shaw and Yarwood, with Detectives Bromley and Taylor, rode upon the box, while Police Constables Knox and Connell rode on the step behind. In addition to these, four officers followed in a cab; these were Sergeant Hartley and Constables Trueman, Schofield, and Thompson. Of the whole number, Brett only was armed with a cutlass, and, from the position in which he was fixed, it was perfectly useless to him. The route the van would take was well known in Manchester; and, while it was on its way, it was actually preceded by a cab containing several men who had been seen about the police court during the day, and who afterwards took part in the attack upon the van. About midway between the city and the gaol the van has to pass under a railway arch which crosses the Hyde-road, adjacent to which there are a number of clay-pits. There is a large hotel near this bridge, called the Railway Hotel; and here, throughout the day, several men of military appearance were noticed drinking and lounging about. As afternoon drew on, the number of these men increased, and at three o'clock there were upwards of fifty collected. Amongst them was one taller than the rest; he was a fair-complexioned man, wore a black coat and cap, and seemed to be the leader. This man was subsequently identified as William O'Meara Allen. About four o'clock these men appeared to become very restless and excited; they kept walking across the roadway in front of the hotel, and from the summit of a bank of clay looked very intently down the roadway towards the city. At length Allen took up his position on the clay bank, and, one by one, ten or twelve gathered round him. The rumble of the prison van was heard in the distance. Allen held up his hand, and from different points men glided towards him. A few were dressed in fustian clothes, but the majority wore cloth, and were evidently men of a superior position in life. When the van came in sight Allen held up both hands, and two revolvers glistened in the light. His associates, following his example, raised their hands, and the few spectators of the scene who were present noticed that they were all armed with new revolvers. The moment the van approached the arch Allen stepped into the roadway, and, presenting a revolver at the driver, called upon him to stop. Immediately, before the driver had time to decide what to do, a volley of pistol-shots was fired at him. Then followed a scene as extraordinary as it was unexpected. Allen shot one of the horses, which commenced plunging, and the second horse, frightened, turned aside, and from that moment the Fenians were masters of the situation. When the pistol-shots were fired the officers upon the top of the van scrambled down as quickly as they could, and the driver was knocked off by a large stone. The second horse was then shot. Allen climbed to the top of the van, and at a signal from him about twenty rough-looking labourers, who had been hiding in the clay field, clambered up after him. The armed men formed a circle round the van, and menaced everyone that approached with their pistols. Shots were fired in quick succession, some of which took effect. Detective Bromley was shot in the thigh; a young man amongst the bystanders, named Sproom, was shot through the ankle, and Police Constable Trueman was shot in the back, but only slightly hurt. Those on the roof were supplied with huge stones, with which they began to pound away at the vehicle, in the hope of smashing it. The wood, however, seems to have defied their efforts more seriously than they had expected. Allen, therefore, descended, and directed men, who were armed with hatchets and iron bars, to break in the door of the van. The constables were completely powerless to drive the Fenians off. They bravely united together, and, joined by a number of men who had been attracted to the spot by the shots, rushed upon the armed enemy, and in the mêlée bore them away; but the fellows were desperate, and, firing point blank at the officers and civilians, drove them again and again from the van. While all this was going on there were heard the most piteous screams proceeding from the inside of the van. The women in their dark prison-house must have been terribly frightened. Sergeant Brett sat still, the keys of the van in his pocket, powerless to resist, and he must have determined to die where he sat, rather than, by letting himself out, favour the escape of the prisoners. The men on the roof gradually pounded it to chips. They saw Brett below; and, in answer to their demands, he must have refused to deliver up the keys. Stones were thrown upon him which injured his head and face; but still he doggedly refused to betray his trust. Then a panel of the door was broken open. Allen presented a pistol at Brett's head, and demanded the keys. They were still refused. Allen immediately placed his revolver to the lock of the door, and, firing, blew it open. There was Brett, bleeding and wounded, in his seat, the doors of the two compartments still locked. Allen once more demanded that the keys should be given up to him. Brett's answer was not caught, but it was undoubtedly a flat refusal; whereupon Allen deliberately fired at him, and Brett rolled, mortally wounded, on to the roadway. The shot entered one eye, and passed out through the crown of his head. His keys were taken from him, the inner compartments unlocked, and the prisoners released. First there came out a woman, then Captain Deasey appeared, and following him Colonel Kelly. The whole of the armed mob then dispersed as quickly as possible, the major portion running across the clay fields in the direction of the Ashton-road. Those wounded in the affray were put into cabs and taken to the infirmary. Brett died within an hour and a half of being shot. As the Fenians ran off, Allen was heard to say to the Colonel, "Kelly, I will die for you;" but he made a vigorous attempt to escape, notwithstanding. In this, however, he was not successful. A powerful young man named Hunter, who had seen the part Allen took, chased him, and succeeded in running him down. When Hunter laid hold of Allen he presented a revolver, threatening to shoot his captor. Hunter, however, wrested the weapon from him, and beat him about the head with it until he was submissive. Three were in a similar manner run down and made prisoners.

When Kelly and Deasey were set at liberty from the prison van they ran northwards across some open brickfields till they reached the embankment of the Sheffield Railway, accompanied by Allen and a number of the armed rescuers, having the London and North-Western Railway on their left flank. Crossing the Sheffield Railway, they are supposed to have skirted the eastern portion of the city, passing through the townships of Gorton, Droylsden, Clayton Bridge, and Bradford. Inspector Williamson, of the London police force, with Sergeants Rhymer, Clarke, and Campbell, has been on their track in this direction. One of them found a brand-new revolver, which had been thrown away or lost in crossing the Sheffield Railway, which bears the marks—"Mortimer, London, 39,383." It is an eight-chambered revolver, and six chambers were loaded when found, the two others having been discharged. According to the information about the further movements of Kelly and Deasey from this point, it has been learnt that they parted company at the end of Taylor-street, taking separate routes till they reached the township of Beswick. Beyond this point Kelly is entirely lost sight of. Deasey was seen to enter a house there with handcuffs on and to emerge again freed from

them. At that time he was accompanied by a man who did not wear handcuffs. On examination of the house, it was found that the handcuffs had been struck off by a hatchet upon the sink-stone in the kitchen, the sink-stone being made to serve the purpose of an anvil. The woman who keeps the house says the stranger spoke with the pronunciation so peculiar to Americans, and says he left her house at 4.20 in the afternoon of the rescue. Thence he went along the road leading to the neighbouring township of Bradford, which is called Wellington-road. From that time neither Kelly nor Deasey has been heard of, and one report is to the effect that they walked to Liverpool, embarked on board the Hibernia, and escaped to America. This, however, is doubted, and the police have reason for suspecting that Kelly and Deasey, after their rescue, contrived to double upon their pursuers, and have remained hidden in the Ancoats district of the city. Meanwhile, numerous arrests of persons suspected of being concerned in the outrage have been made, and the prisoners, among whom is Allen, have undergone a preliminary examination before Mr. Fowler, police magistrate of Manchester.

The spot at which the attack on the prison van took place was chosen with much sagacity. It is in the midst of a largely-populated suburb of Manchester, not more than a mile and a half from the centre of the city. The old coach-road to London is now for a long distance lined with houses in scarcely unbroken succession of rows. A little beyond the open space which retains the name of Ardwick-green, the road divides, the left-hand branch being the Hyde-road, leading to the gaol, while the right continues the old highway still known as London-road. Not far down the Hyde-road a railway bridge crosses the thoroughfare obliquely. The nearest corner of the bridge is on the left—that is to say, the angle which it forms with the Hyde-road is an obtuse angle on that side, and is an acute angle on the right hand. Now, the bridge being very much askew, it will readily be understood that it affords an ambush to a party lying in wait, just through it, on the left side of the road. Here a low embankment is thrown up, and in the rear is an open field. No extraordinary facilities of generalship are needed to perceive that this embankment, with its advantages of elevation and partial concealment, and the facility its position affords for flight, is about as favourable a point of attack as Fenian sympathisers could have selected. Here, then, they stood, quietly awaiting the approach of the prison van. It was expected by many other persons who, knowing that it contained Kelly and his associate, were curious to see it pass; and it may therefore be supposed that groups had assembled near the fronts of their own dwellings and those of their neighbours. The Fenian body would thus have stood the better chance of escaping observation, they being massed together on a spot clear of houses; but they were nevertheless regarded with some suspicion by the inhabitants, who are not accustomed to the sight of so many strangers in a compact crowd.

A surgeon's errand-boy, named Baxter, who was one of the prisoners in the van attacked by the Fenians, has made a statement as to what occurred inside the vehicle. The vehicle must have been crowded, for this lad was accompanied in his compartment by another prisoner—a most reprehensible practice, by-the-by—and it would seem that not only were other captives "doubled" in like manner, but the central passage was occupied by women. The boy says that the box in which he was placed was last but one from the door, and that Kelly and Deasey were severally in the boxes opposite each other, quite at the end. The door of every box has a wooden grating; and the lad, whose narrative I am now offering, with salt to suit the various palates of belief, would have been able to observe, with tolerable ease, everything that took place in any portion of the passage except the end nearest the door, where Sergeant Brett was standing. He would also hear a good deal of what was said or done, whether in the van or by assailants outside. Baxter's story is, that he felt the van brought up with a sudden jerk. At that time there was not much light in his box or in the passage. The first sound he heard was a pistol shot; then came another, and then many more. The next thing was a great noise on the roof and at the door of the van; and soon afterwards, looking through the grating, he saw that the passage was lighter. The women made a great screaming. There were five or six of them. He had not seen Sergeant Brett at all, and, except for what soon followed, he would not have known he was in the passage with the women. While the hammering was going on against the panels and the shots were firing outside the women began to take hold of each other and pray. The next thing the boy heard was a voice outside the door say, "Open the door and let your prisoners out." The boy heard no answer to this. The same voice then said, "Where are the keys?—turn 'em up." Then a man's voice inside replied, "I durn't." The voice outside said, "If you'll give up the keys we won't kill you." To this the answer was "No." The next occurrence was the firing of a shot into the van. The boy subsequently picked up the ball and gave it to Constable Knox. Before the pistol was fired, a woman said, "Give up the keys, Charlie, or you'll be killed." After the shot the same voice cried "He's killed!" What the lad next saw was some of the women going to the wickets of the different boxes opposite to his and looking through them; they said, "He's shot dead!" and "Charlie's stiff as anything!" At the same time other of the women said, "He's got the keys in his pocket—get them out!" At this time also he says there was such a noise that he thought the door was broken through, and he has even no idea that it was unlocked by means of the keys taken from Brett's pocket. It must be borne in mind that the boy could not see what took place at the end of the passage where Brett was now lying. He next heard the same voice that had asked for the keys say, "Where's Pat Kelly?" and he saw a man with a bunch of keys in his hand walking along the passage. He was a middling-sized man, with a pale face, and he wore knickerbocker leggings. A voice from the opposite box at the end of the van said, "I'm here!" The man with the keys—the lad saw there were three keys on the ring—then tried to unlock the door. He tried the two wrong keys first; and with the third he opened the door. Whatever took place in opening the box next to his own (in which Deasey was placed) Baxter could only judge from what he heard. He heard the lock turned, and, without another word, three men hurried along the passage, and went out. By this time all the women had left, and the dead man had been removed, so that the passage was clear for the three men who were in it. The last thing the boy heard was a single shot fired on the footboard by, he thinks, the man he had seen with the bunch of keys. He is sure the man opened not more than two doors, because, when the van was afterwards driven to the gaol, and he was let out, all the other doors were found to be locked, and the prisoners inside the boxes were "all right." It was while he was looking about him, after being let out, that he found the bullet which he handed to Constable Knox. The boy also says that his fellow-prisoner in the same box said to the man with the keys, "Here, open this door;" but the man wouldn't. Another boy, who was in the box immediately opposite Baxter's, and adjoining that in which Kelly was placed, is understood to give evidence remarkably concurrent with that which I have repeated above. He describes the noise on the roof, the battering at the door, the reports of pistol-shots, and the alarm of the women. He also speaks to the dialogue between the man on the footboard and Sergeant Brett. While some of the women cried "God help us!" others said, "Get the keys out of poor Charlie's pocket." He also heard, in reply to the man who came in and shouted, "Where's Kelly?" a prisoner say, "He's here." That voice came either from the box where the boy Baxter and a fellow-prisoner were placed or from the box next to it, at the end of the van—viz., the box where Kelly himself was. The man with the keys was about to unlock Baxter's door, when a voice said, "No; I'm here." He then unlocked the end door, and the boy saw a man come out. Neither of the boys noticed that the men who were released had handcuffs on; for they instantly walked along the passage and went out, without saying or doing anything. Both the boys afterwards saw blood inside the van, near the door, and outside, on the footboard. They say it took ten minutes to a quarter of an hour from the time the van was stopped with a jerk until it went on again.

Some doubt exists as to whether the shot that deprived poor Brett of life was fired through the keyhole of the van lock or through an aperture for ventilation near the top of the door. On this point the special commissioner of the *Telegraph* says:—

On carefully examining the door, I perceive that the shot fired into the keyhole took no effect. The lock is similar to that of a railway carriage, and is opened with the same sort of key. The lead-marks just within the keyhole show plainly that a bullet had been forcibly propelled there; but the strength of the iron had offered sufficient resistance, and there is no corresponding trace of a shot on the inside. The higher panel of the door, however, is fitted with a jalousie blind, the strong laths of which are fixed in such a position as, sloping pentwise outwardly, to admit air and to exclude both rain and light. This jalousie has been a good deal battered, as if with stones or heavy blunt weapons; but the more important fact in relation to it is that a lower part, for about the space of a hand's length in height, turns on an axis fixed vertically in the middle. Thus a communication from without to within can be made while the door is actually closed and locked. It would have been just as easy to accost Sergeant Brett through this opening, to receive his answer through this opening, and, through this opening, to shoot him to death, as it would have been to conduct the parley and commit the murder with the whole door flung back on its hinges. That the unfortunate officer was mortally wounded while he was inside the van not a shadow of doubt is entertained. He staggered out of the carriage a dying man. The upward direction of the bullet, which passed through his head at an angle of 45 deg., entering the right eye and emerging at the right of the crown, proves that the assailant took aim from a lower ground. Here is the important part of Constable Shaw's evidence at the inquest yesterday:—"He said the occurrence took place just through the railway arch. He saw O'Meara Allen before the van was stopped. He was the first man he saw standing upon the footpath with a revolver. Witness did not know that the deceased was inside the arch, but he knew he was in the van. He did not see him till he saw him lying on the ground. He saw Allen discharge his revolver more than once. He fired at witness several times, and shot Prowson in the foot. He saw him fire a shot against the side of the van, which he supposed went through it. He saw him put a pistol deliberately to the van. It was either at the keyhole or the airhole above, but he thought it was the keyhole. Directly after the shot was fired someone from the inside called out, 'He is killed!' The door was not open then." Constable Shaw's mistake is a very excusable one. He supposes the shot which killed Sergeant Brett to have been probably fired through the keyhole, but says it may have been aimed through the opening above. It certainly did not go through the keyhole; but the fact that a bullet was discharged at that aperture is quite sufficient to explain the error in theory. It would be almost ludicrous to notice the number of random shots fired in the skirmish under the bridge, if one did not bear in mind that six-shooter pistols generally make very bad practice; and that, moreover, volleys appear to have been discharged at a pretty long range, perhaps for simple intimidation. Otherwise, the marks on the masonry of the bridge might warrant a guess that a number of idle boys had been firing point-blank at the wall, with no object between it and them.

The remains of Sergeant Brett were interred on Sunday, and were honoured with a public funeral. Indeed, his relatives were almost overwhelmed by the magnitude of the popular demonstration in his honour. Considered as a public funeral, the multitudes who attended it rendered it one of the most imposing ever witnessed. The pavement on each side of the streets leading from Brett's house to the Harpurhey Cemetery, a distance of two miles, was entirely filled with well-dressed people walking from six to eight abreast, the middle of the road being thronged beyond the possibility of moving except en masse. The blinds of the houses were drawn, and hats were taken off as the funeral procession (a third of a mile in length) passed by. The funeral office was celebrated by the Rev. S. Harris. The total strength of the police force present was about 400 men; and some burglars took advantage of the occasion to ransack a large warehouse belonging to Mr. Collinge, in the heart of the city. The contents of almost every room in the place were found to have been turned topsy-turvy, and several small safes were broken open. The amount of property that may have been stolen has hardly been ascertained, but it included a case of hock, with which the thieves regaled themselves before quitting the premises.

MR. ALBERT GRANT, M.P., has received the decoration of Commander of the Order of St. Maurice and Lazare from the King of Italy, in recognition of his services in connection with the erection of the Victor Emmanuel Gallery at Milan.

THE FRACAS AT HOMBURG.—Mr. Labouche has written a further letter of explanation regarding the quarrel between himself and M. Farina. He states that the whole affair did not last a minute. "Farina says he horse-whipped me. It is simply untrue. He cites two witnesses, Count Recourt and Count Miraglia. The former has left; the latter has addressed to me a letter, in which he says:—'I have the honour to inform you that I never authorised Farina to make the use he did of my name, and I have written to him to complain of this proceeding.' I made no appeal to the police. They appealed to me. A promise was sought from me that I would not molest Farina; I gave it, and have kept it. There were others, however, Englishmen and foreigners, who, of their own motion, did communicate to the police their views of Farina's character. It was upon this information, since confirmed, as they informed me to-day, by communications from the police of France and Belgium, that the authorities here acted. It was no act of mine that caused Farina to be excluded from the Kursaal. I did not apply, nor should I have applied, to the police, for I had no thought or knowledge that the power of exclusion was exercised by them. Indeed, when I heard that he had been excluded, I told the commissary that I trusted this was not done on my account, as I could take care of myself, when he replied that the measure had been taken on other grounds. Such being the case, am I not right in saying that there are only three matters in relation to which I have to be judged by my constituents and the rest of my countrymen? Did I do well in warning a lady with whom I was acquainted in relation to Farina's character? Secondly, was the warning made on sufficient grounds? And, thirdly, have I shown myself deficient in personal courage? We are all liable to form erroneous judgments, and mine possibly might have been wrong. I acted in giving the warning I did from the sense of a duty incumbent on a gentleman. If to-day I had to act in the matter again, I should do as I have done. Doubtless I am wrong if I cannot prove the charge I made, which was (it was not rightly translated in the English newspapers) that Farina provided for his expenses by means of a vile and dishonourable nature; but I undertake, and have undertaken, to substantiate this in the courts of this country, or in those of England, where Farina frequently resides. Lastly, as to my personal courage, those who know me, and those who saw what here took place, will, I think, acquit me of the deficiency Farina hints at. It has been open to him to come to the town of Homburg all this time. He remains absent. I do not court a brawl, but if ever he attacks me I shall need no help to defend myself."

THE SICK POOR IN THE PROVINCES.—There is reason for desiring that the reform which has followed, or will follow, the labours of Mr. Ernest Hart and others with respect to the treatment of the sick poor in metropolitan workhouses should be extended to the provinces. The *British Medical Journal* of Saturday last contains an article in which some recent reports upon the Cheltenham Workhouse Infirmary are reviewed, and the details given are quite as shocking as those which roused so much indignation in the metropolis. It appears that a nurse, to save herself the trouble of carrying water for ordinary domestic use, was in the habit of lading it up from the pan of the water-closet. There are two wards in the men's hospital which are situated over the engine-boiler, and having a temperature many degrees higher than that of the surrounding atmosphere. Frequently the walls of the chimney-shafts are so hot as to be unbearable to the naked hand. At the date of the last report one of those rooms was full of infirm and bedridden old men. The door was open, and a row of windows in one wall was open likewise. A lucifer match kindled by contact alone without friction. In these wards, the report states, "death comes more quickly than we have a right to expect." The cubic and superficial spaces of the boys' school are respectively 111 ft. and 11 ft.; and of the girls' school, 92 ft. and 9 ft.—in other words, about one sixth of their property capacity. The lavatories are as bad as they can be. They consist of two wooden troughs, each generally containing a few gallons of water, for the ablution of nearly one hundred children. The water remains for hours unemptied, and bears an unsavoury likeness to the sutton broth of the "Amateur Casual." The result has been that for thirty years "itch" has never been absent from the schools. One of the nurses is described as paralytic. Some time ago an imbecile man, having a gangrenous hand, was admitted. The nurse, unable to see that it was not dirt but death that he had to deal with, had the hand well rubbed. The expressions which the medical officer has made use of to the guardians respecting the infirmary have been such that the Poor-Law Board have dismissed him for "indecorous language," but appended to the sentence is the announcement that an inquiry will be ordered. A few days ago the inspector of the district attended a meeting of the local board, and stated that in the room referred to above, in which infirm and bedridden men lay, the flies did beat the wall against the beds of the sick to 110 deg. and 112 deg. He suggested the removal of the beds, describing the ward as most injurious to the patients. One of the guardians, a Mr. Oxley, begged to differ from the opinion of the inspector; he maintained that heat was an essential property in the purification of the air; and, instead of the heat of the room being injurious, it was a positive advantage. Mr. Graves, the inspector of the district, professing that he does not understand hospital administration, has been excused from holding an inquiry, and so Dr. Edward Smith will be sent down by the Poor-Law Board.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Count Bismarck's letter, which is couched in somewhat ironical language, has provoked great irritation in Paris. Although the official journals remain studiously silent, the non-official portion of the press strongly denounce the tone of the German statesman's missive.

Rumours of Ministerial changes are in circulation. Counts Persigny and Walewski, it is said, have been summoned to Biarritz. The name of M. Drouyn de Lhuys is also mentioned. It is, moreover, asserted that M. Haussman has obtained leave of absence for one month, and, it is added, that he will return to Paris either a Minister or simply a private individual.

M. Schneider, the President of the Corps Législatif, has made a speech at the opening of the railway between Chagny and Nevers, which is certainly warlike in tone. France, he avers, confides in her own strength; but he warns those who might even think of attacking her legitimate susceptibilities of the danger they are incurring. The speech deserves additional significance from its publication in the evening *Moniteur*.

SPAIN.

From Spain we learn that Pezuela is at present master of the situation, and disregards the endeavours of Narvaez to moderate his persecuting zeal. He continues to export innocent persons from Catalonia. From the town of Reus a number of persons of the better classes, not accused of any participation in the late insurrection, but obnoxious to suspicion of Liberal principles, were, quite recently, seized, their arms bound behind them, and in this guise they were marched to Tarragona, followed by weeping women, there to be shipped to the colonies. Some of these prisoners are Moderados in politics—that is to say, belonging to Narvaez's own party; but Pezuela lumps Progressistas and Moderados together, as being tarred with the same brush and infected with the poison of Liberalism. Meanwhile, intrigue is busy at the Madrid Palace. Narvaez is disposed to temper his recent severity, and to revert to more moderate measures; but the Queen inclines to the Pezuela-Calonge-Nocedal gang—in other words, to the partisans of the Inquisition.

ITALY.

In reference to the arrest of Garibaldi, the *Florence Official Gazette* says:—

"The agitation by which it has been sought to impel the country to violate international stipulations, far from calming down, has become stronger and more audacious. After a frank and decisive declaration, the Ministry resolved to fulfil its duty and keep its pledged word. The Ministry had convinced itself of the fact that during the last few days a large number of volunteers had taken the road to the frontier, where depôts of arms had been made, and whither other arms accompanied or followed them. From Florence and Arezzo General Garibaldi took the direction of the same frontier by way of Sinalunga. The object of this movement was thenceforth only too evident. Action had really commenced, and therefore there arose for the Government the unavoidable necessity either of allowing that treaties should be broken, in violation of the public faith, the authority of the law, and the interests of the nation, or of keeping its word and maintaining inviolate at any price the majesty of the law. The Ministry has performed its duty. Volunteers who were on the road to the Roman frontier, or had already arrived there, were notified to return to their homes, and those who refused were conducted thither. General Garibaldi, at Sinalunga, was summoned in the name of the law to retrace his steps, and, having refused, he was conducted to Alessandria. Supplies of arms have also been seized. The Ministry has performed a painful duty, but it foresees consequences still more deplorable had it temporised any longer. The wisdom of the Italian people, if it did not render this step less painful, at least made it less difficult. The Ministry trusts that, through that same prudence, all traces must soon disappear of an agitation against which the Ministry is guarding, conscious of its task, which is to sustain the dignity of Italy's pledged word, and to act for the advantage of the nation at large."

Garibaldi's arrest caused some excitement at Florence. A large crowd paraded the city, shouting "Release Garibaldi!" A manifesto has been issued by the Mayor of the city calling upon the National Guard to maintain order. Some of the military posts have been reinforced as a precautionary measure. The city at latest accounts was quiet. Despatches from various parts of the kingdom announce that the news of the arrest of Garibaldi had nowhere produced any disturbance, and tranquillity continued to prevail throughout the whole peninsula.

PRUSSIA.

Count Bismarck's circular appears to be thoroughly sustained by public opinion in Germany. The tone of the semi-official journals is dignified and firm; and the Baden Government, in laying before the Chamber of Deputies a copy of the treaty of alliance concluded with Prussia last year, has accompanied it with an emphatic declaration of its sympathy with the cause of German unity.

The Prussian Chambers were, on Monday, dissolved by Royal decree. The Government have come to terms with the King of Hanover and the Duke of Nassau. King George, who has held out so long, consents to receive a sum of money and to surrender all his claims to the Crown domains. The Duke of Nassau will receive a sum of money in Prussian stock and several castles in Nassau.

AUSTRIA.

The financial convention, in an altered form, has been accepted by both deputations. Hungary pays for 1868 36,000,000 fl., and after that year 32,000,000 fl. per annum, each country to have the benefit of what it pays off its share of the debt.

In Thursday's sitting, the Lower House of the Reichsrath discussed the new penal law. They agreed to the clauses for the abolition of corporal punishment and the use of irons. The House also adopted a clause determining that henceforth the Judges shall have the power to substitute the sentence of imprisonment for life for that of capital punishment.

THE UNITED STATES.

President Johnson's amnesty proclamation, issued on the 9th inst., after a lengthy preamble, says:—"Mr. Davis, Vice-President Stevens, all heads of departments, agents of the Confederate Government, army brigadiers, naval officers, governors of Confederate States, persons who cruelly ill-treated Federal prisoners, persons convicted and in custody, and all persons directly and indirectly concerned in the assassination of President Lincoln are excluded." Mr. Wendell Phillips, writing to the New York journals, says that President Johnson will be impeached after the reassembling of Congress. He considers the amnesty treasonable and rebellious.

The registers in the southern States are to be kept open until Oct. 1, and the elections will, therefore, not take place until the first Monday in November. A serious riot had broken out in Tennessee, and Federal troops were engaged in restoring order. It is stated that the negroes of Maryland are determined to vote at the elections, and that the Government will prevent them, if needs be, by the employment of force.

MEXICO.

Late Mexican advices state that Maximilian's body had not arrived at Vera Cruz, and a report of its mutilation is denied. Admiral Tegethoff's mission had so far failed as that the Mexican Government were said to have refused to give up the late Emperor's remains "till pending questions were settled" and the European Governments had acknowledged the Republic of Mexico.

Santa Anna was still in prison, and his son was meditating an expedition for the purpose of liberating his father. A general pardon had been granted to all Generals condemned at Queretaro. Juarez was endeavouring to hasten the presidential election.

SOUTH AMERICA.

The war in Paraguay does not make much progress. The Brazilians, with their allies, had arrived in front of the Paraguayan

fortress Humaita, which proved to be a perfect quadrilateral, and of great strength. The allied Generals had not, when the last accounts left, on Aug. 11, been able to decide on the operations to be adopted against it. General Mitre had reassumed the command of the allied forces.

GARIBALDI AND ROME.

THE Italian journals speak of a meeting of Garibaldian officers at Florence, at which an insurrectionary movement at Rome was spoken of as certain immediately the Garibaldians reached the frontier; and say it was decided that the enterprise on their part should be entered upon as soon as possible, the exact date and means being kept at present a secret. We have also a report of a meeting between Rattazzi and Garibaldi. The latter told the Minister that as the Italian Government was fettered by the September convention, the Roman question must be settled by volunteers. The Minister declared to the General that the Government were resolved to prevent the passage of the frontier at any cost; when Garibaldi replied with warmth that any compromise with Rome was worse than absurd, that the expedition of which he was the representative had no object against the flag saluted by the whole of Italy, and that all that was desired was to plant that flag in the capital. Letters from Bologna speak of great agitation in the barracks, and of the dispatch of fresh troops to the Pontifical frontiers. It is reported that the standard of revolt was to be raised in the Roman territory, and that Garibaldi and his followers would cross the frontier this day (Saturday).

The Italian Government has made public the following declaration:—

The Ministry has carefully watched up to the present the great agitation which, under the glorious name of Rome, is trying to force the country to violate international stipulations consecrated by the vote of the Parliament and the honour of the nation. The Ministry regretted the injury which such agitation would do to the tranquillity of the State, the public credit, and those financial operations on which depend the well-being and fortune of the country. Up to the present the Ministry have respected the rights of all citizens; but, now that, contrary to those rights, certain persons would proceed to threats, the Ministry feel it their duty to preserve inviolate the public confidence and the sovereignty of the law. The Government will remain faithful to and thoroughly carry out the declarations laid before and accepted by Parliament. In a free State no citizen can rise above the law or substitute himself in the place of the high powers of the nation, and thus disturb by violent means the organisation of the country and lead her into the gravest complications. The Ministry has confidence in the wisdom and love of country of the Italians; but if anyone should fall in loyalty towards those national stipulations, and should attempt to violate that frontier for which we have passed our word, the Ministry will not permit such an act in any way, and will place on those persons contravening this order the responsibility of whatever acts they may provoke.

Garibaldi, who arrived at Arezzo on Sunday evening, and met with an enthusiastic reception, made a speech, in which he said—"Italy cannot disregard the appeal of the Romans." He is said to have returned the following reply to an address forwarded to him by the National Junta of Rome:—

Genesella, Sept. 10.—Your appeal to the Italians will not be lost. In Italy there are many brainless people, many Jesuits, many who habitually sacrifice on the altar of their appetites; but (it is consoling to think of it) there are also many gallant men of San Martino, many heroic bersaglieri of the King of Italy, many soldiers belonging to the first artillery in the world, many of the descendants of the 300 Fabii, and an advanced guard of the 1000 of Marsala, who, if I am not mistaken, have produced 100,000 young men fearing, to-day, only one thing, which is, to be too numerous in sharing in the memorable glory of being the hunters to chase out of Italy the foreign mercenaries, the brood of darkness. As to means, Italy has always had the misfortune of being rich when the purpose was to maintain foreign armies; among these wealthy citizens there are not wanting patriots who will soon, I doubt not, lavish on you their munificent offering. Forward, then, Romans! break your chains of iron over the necks of your oppressors, and thenceforth they will be Italians who shall share in your glory.

General Garibaldi has been arrested, by order of the Italian Government, at Sinalunga, on the Tuscan line of railway, which from Siena leads to Rome through Foligno. He was conveyed by special train to Florence, and thence to the fortress of Alessandria, in Piedmont. The General, it is stated, was preparing to enter the Papal territory; and although the station mentioned as the place of his capture lies scores of miles from the present Pontifical frontier, still the Government of the King of Italy will be at no loss for ample evidence of his intentions. He had been heard of lately at Arezzo, where he addressed the people in that inflated language to which he has lately accustomed Europe, and left that place on Sunday, leaving no trace of his further progress. His mission, however, was a mystery to no one. Arrests of small bands of armed volunteers and seizures of arms and ammunition on the various lines of railway to the Papal frontier had become matters of daily occurrence. Not a few of his agents and partisans, in various disguises, had already eluded the vigilance both of the Italian and of the Roman corps of observation, and had thrown into consternation the Papal police, who had proceeded to numerous imprisonments. Indeed, the dismay of the Court of Rome was so great that, withdrawing its troops from the provinces, with the exception of the garrisons of Civita Vecchia and Viterbo, it had concentrated all its forces on the capital. Nor is it very clear to what extent the Pope's Government could rely on the loyalty of its motley army at this critical moment, as the native soldiery, with the exception of the gendarmes, had evinced symptoms of Garibaldian sympathies, and the officers of the Anties Legion had, it is not clear from what motives, thrown up their commissions en masse.

A Florence telegram states that arrests were made there on Sunday night, and that seizures were effected at the railway station on Monday of several chests of rifles directed to Perugia; and it is announced that, by order of the Minister of War, troops are to be dispatched to the Papal frontiers. Several arrests have been made at Narni by the Papal police.

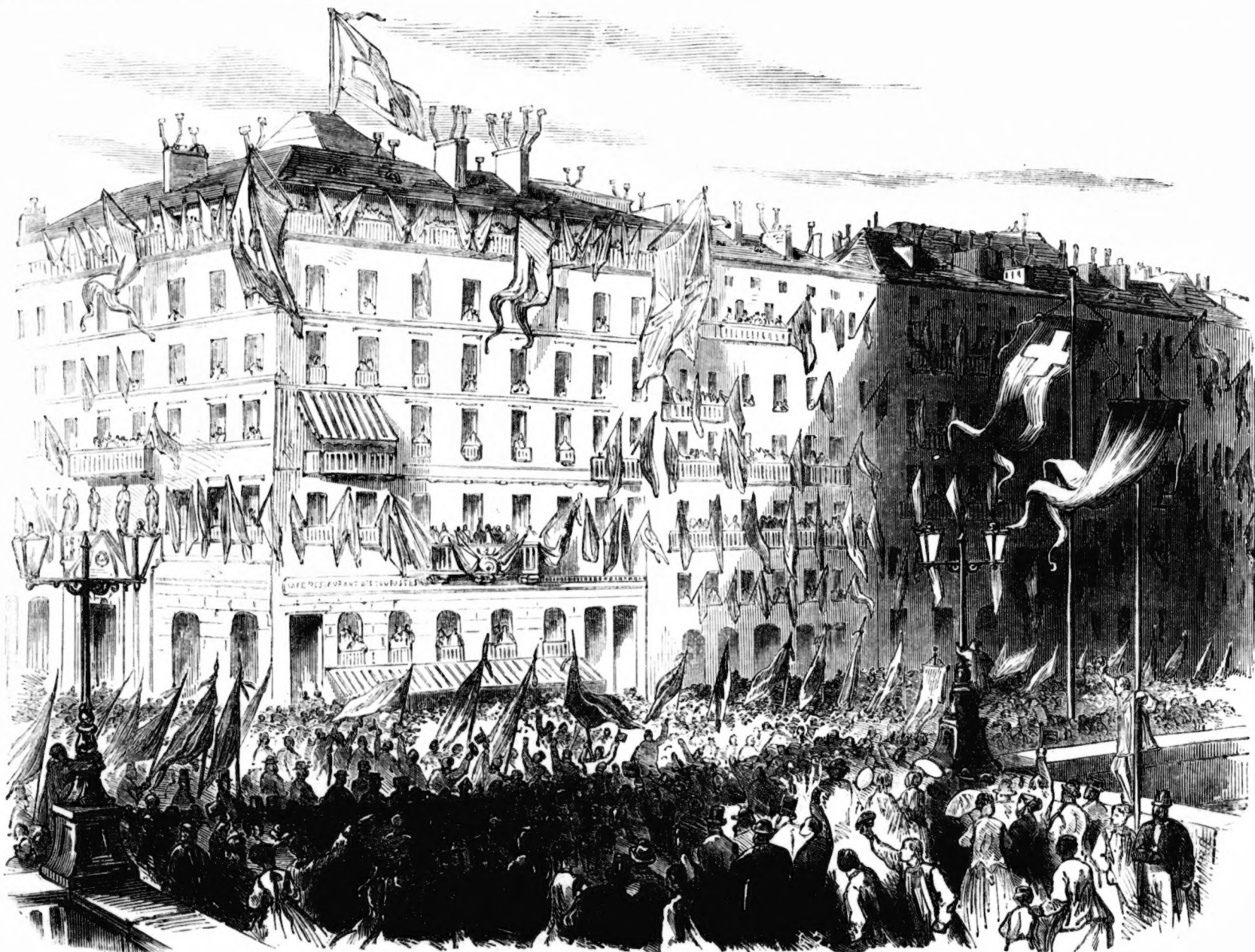
A Florence paper considers it probable that Garibaldi will be sent to Capraia, if he should express a wish to go there, on condition that he abandon all idea of any expedition that may compromise the State and the authority of the law.

"QUIETNESS."—The City Coroner held an inquest at Guy's Hospital on Tuesday night respecting the death of a child aged six weeks, and named Mary Morrissey, the daughter of a bricklayer, residing in the Borough. On Friday week it was very cross, and a neighbour advised its mother to give it a dose of Godfrey's cordial. The dose was administered, and was so effectual that the child went to sleep, and did not waken for ten hours. Its mother then became frightened, and carried it to Guy's Hospital, where the surgeon found it exhibiting all the symptoms of opium poisoning. He was able to keep the baby alive nine hours more by means of the galvanic battery, but then death ensued. The surgeon stated that Godfrey's cordial contained one drop of opium to twenty-four of other matter, and he was of opinion that opium ought never to be administered to an infant so young as the deceased. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

THE PAN-ANGELICAN SYNOD.—The proceedings of the synod were formally opened, at eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning, with the celebration of the service of the holy communion in the chapel of Lambeth Palace. A few minutes after ten the gates of the palace were thrown open, and for the next hour the Bishops who intended to take part in the conference continued to arrive in close succession, some in carriages, many in hansom cabs, while the Bishop of Labuan and a few others, as became the more primitive habits of missionary life, walked to the place of meeting. The Bishops of London and Oxford were among the last to reach the palace. The Epistle at the service, which was prefaced by some introductory observations from the Archbishop of Canterbury, was read by the Archbishop of Dublin, the Gospel by the Archbishop of Armagh. When the service had terminated the whole of the Bishops retired into the hall in which the conference is being held. Permission to attend at their deliberations was refused to the representatives of the press, and the only persons allowed to be present are two shorthand writers who have been engaged to take notes of the proceedings. The total number of Bishops composing the synod is, we believe, seventy-six. The Archbishop of York is not one of the number. Some other English prelates are also absent from its meetings.

THE LATE PEACE CONGRESS AT GENEVA.

We have already published accounts of the meeting and proceedings of the so-called Peace Congress lately held at Geneva, and we now place before our readers some Engravings illustrative of the meeting. It is unnecessary to repeat details of what occurred at the congress, as our numbers for the 14th and 21st inst. contain sufficient



THE LATE PEACE CONGRESS AT GENEVA: POPULAR DEMONSTRATION ON THE ARRIVAL OF GARIBALDI.

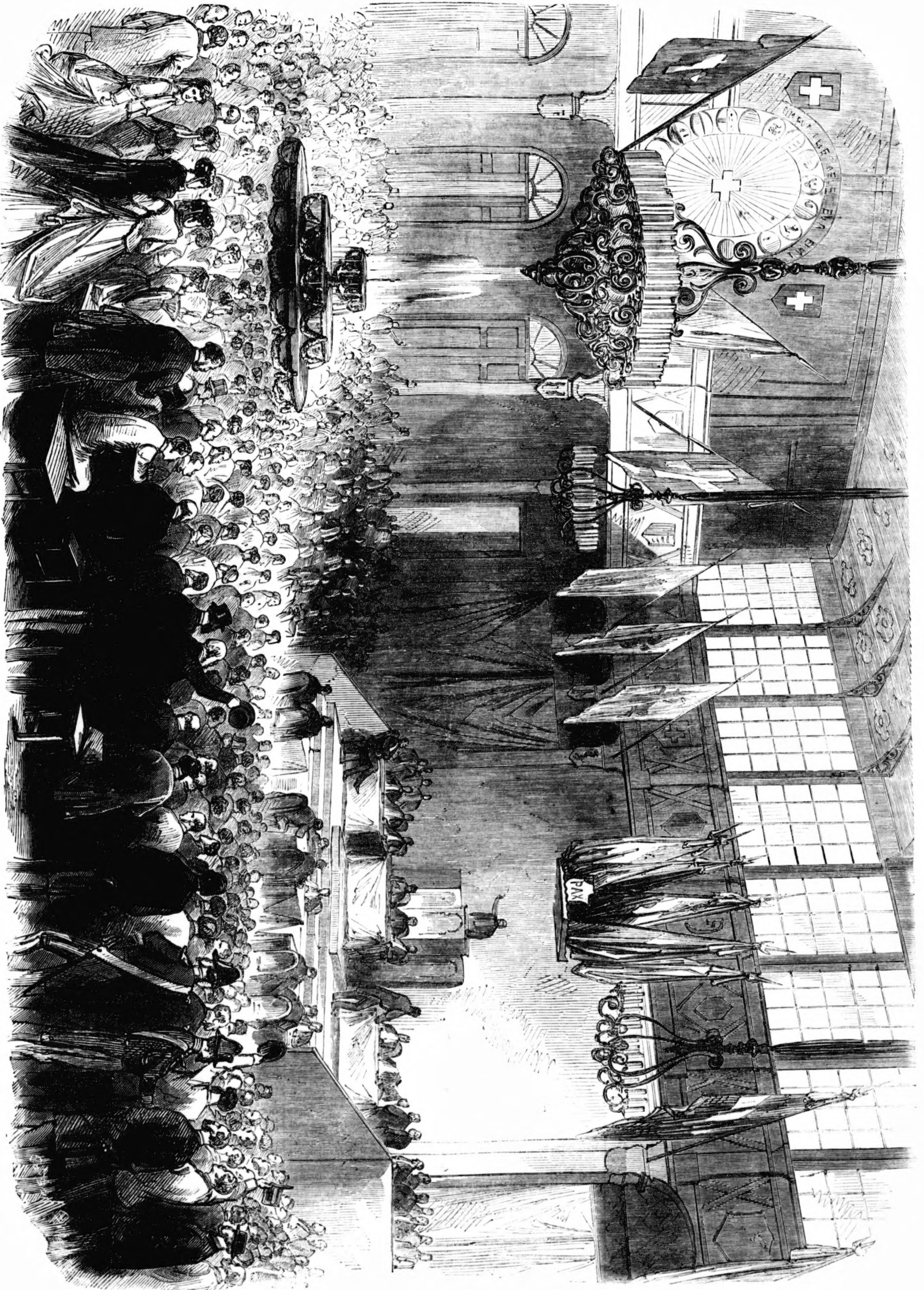
information on the subject. It may be mentioned, however, that the members of the congress by no means concur with people generally in deeming the assemblage a failure, if not in some degree a farce. They consider that the congress accomplished "a great deal of

good"—an opinion which is fully indorsed by Garibaldi. We have no wish to deprive well-meaning people of any comfort they may derive from fancying they are being useful when they are only fussy; but must retain our own opinion as to the recent gathering at

Geneva, notwithstanding. In M. James Fazy, who cut so prominent a figure at the outset of the affair, but who withdrew from the congress before the close of the deliberations, our readers will of course recognise the well-known Swiss Radical patriot.



MEETING OF GARIBALDI AND MR. JAMES FAZY IN GENEVA.



OPENING OF THE GENEVA PEACE CONGRESS: GARIBALDI DELIVERING HIS INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

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RAILWAY "ACCIDENTS."

THIS summer has yielded "a full average crop" of what it is usual to designate "railway accidents." This phrase, however, is utterly inappropriate, for in nine cases out of ten the so-called "accident" is clearly the result of preventable causes, and is therefore no accident at all. Webster defines an accident to be "an event that takes place without one's foresight or expectation; an event which proceeds from an unknown cause, or is an unusual effect of a known cause, and therefore not expected; chance, casualty, contingency." Now, very few of the catastrophes that are continually occurring on our railways come under any one of these definitions; and therefore, though it may be convenient to use the word, we protest against the idea of accident in any true sense being involved in such events. If they be neither foreseen nor expected, that is simply because no thought has been given to the matter or because sufficient care has not been taken to discover and to rectify the causes from which they proceed. Were that done, the vast majority of these calamitous events would be both foreseen and prevented. As for expectation, it is impossible to do otherwise than "expect" such disasters to happen when we know the recklessness that distinguishes railway management. Want of care, unpunctuality, defective machinery, faulty rails, under officering or inefficient officering, sometimes total absence of all precautions whatever, are all so common, that the wonder is, not that "accidents" do occur, but that they are not infinitely more frequent and more calamitous.

Take, as examples, the three "accidents" we have this week chronicled. The first happened on the Great Northern line, and resulted in the death of three children. Let anyone look at the circumstances of that lamentable affair, and say if it might not only have been foreseen but easily prevented—by a moderate expenditure of money by the company. At the spot where this "accident" occurred, there was wont to be an old "church path" before the railway was constructed; and, as the inhabitants objected to this path being "diverted," the company permitted the path to run across their metals on the level, instead—as they ought to have done—of making a bridge over or a tunnel under the line. This, of course, was to save expense; and how recklessly selfish this policy was, may be judged from the facts that at this place there is a school on each side of the line, to which schools upwards of a hundred children pass and repass every day; that scarcely five minutes elapse in which trains are not passing either up or down; and that, notwithstanding all this, there were no precautions taken to prevent "accidents"—there were no gates on the crossing, there was no person stationed there to warn passengers; in fact, everything was left to haphazard. No wonder some of the jurymen at the inquest on the bodies of the little victims were inclined to return a verdict of manslaughter against the company; and no wonder a plea for protection to the public was appended to the verdict returned. Is it not a mockery and a misuse of language to call the immolation of these three children at Colney Hatch last Saturday an accident? And are there not hundreds of spots on the railways of Great Britain every bit as much exposed as the Colney Hatch church-path, and where not a particle more care is taken to guard human life? And all this in order to save expense to the companies! When such a motive produces such consequences, the results ought not to be called accidents—but manslaughter, at least, if not murder; and be dealt with accordingly. The Great Northern used to be deemed a well-managed line, and it certainly is a most successful one. It has an enormous amount of traffic, and it generally pays a respectable dividend. But it is attaining a bad pre-eminence in the "accident" department. Another such event occurred within a few miles of the spot where the children of Widow Roddis were killed on the same afternoon; and which we find thus curtly described in the newspapers:—"On Saturday afternoon, also, at the Hornsey station of the Great Northern line, an engine ran off the track and fell across both sets of rails. It was several hours before the engine could be raised and the traffic resumed." We do not know what may have been the cause of this "accident," for everything connected with it has been kept wonderfully secret; but we suffered from its occurrence, having had the misfortune to travel on the line that evening, and having been detained upwards of three hours on a journey which ought to have been accomplished in about thirty minutes. And our inconvenience was slight compared to that of others, who were kept shut up in close carriages for five or six hours without being able to obtain any refreshment, or even to learn why they were stopped or how long they were likely to be detained. All inquiries were met by stolid silence or an equally stolid "Don't know." There must have been laches some-

where and on somebody's part on this occasion, for even on the following evening the damage was not completely repaired, as men were then still at work on the spot, and only one line of rails was in working order—at least up, and we presume down trains also, had to run between Wood-green and Seven-sisters-road stations on the down line of rails. Surely a mile or two, much more a few yards, of rails might have been relaid in nearly twenty-four hours' time had proper energy been displayed.

Then take the "accidents" at Nottingham and on the Lancashire and Yorkshire line. Both these belong to the preventable category of events. A woman is dashed to pieces while crossing the line in the Nottingham station of the Midland Railway, in presence of numerous spectators; and the questions at once suggest themselves, What occasion had people to cross the line? and, Why was this woman allowed to do so? Are not proper and convenient means provided for obtaining access to the platforms? and are not effective means adopted to compel passengers to use those means, if they do exist? If crossing the metals be a recognised practice in Nottingham station, why is not a sufficient staff of "crossing-men" appointed to see that it may be done in safety? and, if it is not, why are not barriers erected, or other measures adopted to render a breach of regulations impossible? We should like answers to be given to these questions.

As to the "accident" on the East Lancashire branch of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, that was clearly the result of the besetting sin of railway management—unpunctuality. An express-train from Preston to Liverpool is twenty-three minutes late in starting; it is driven at enormous speed in order to make up lost time, and runs off the rails in a straight length of line. Is that an "accident"? Could not that have been foreseen? Might not that have been expected to happen? Does such an event proceed from an unknown cause? or is it an unusual effect of a known cause? On the contrary, is it not precisely the result that might have been expected? for is it not an effect that is every day being produced by the same cause, and which ought, therefore, to have been prevented by removing the cause?

We have already advocated in these columns the propriety of transferring the responsibility for railway disasters from the shoulders of subordinates to those of managers and directors; and we now once again repeat the demand. Let this cant about "accidents" be abandoned; let disasters that are clearly preventable be called by their right name—crimes; and let those whose neglect, or blundering, or carelessness, or parsimony, tends to cause them be punished as criminals, whoever they may be. When that is done, perhaps the public will be able to travel by rail in comparative safety; but certainly not till then.

THE PANAMA RAILROAD.—The overthrow of President Mosquera, in New Granada, has been rapidly followed by a session on the part of the new authorities of that Republic of the long-sought extension of the privileges of the New York Panama Railroad Company. Under the original contract the rights conferred upon the company would expire in 1875, but a prolongation has now been granted for ninety-nine years from that date. For this the company are to pay \$200,000 in gold immediately, and an additional \$50,000 per annum until the expiration of the term. The contract, which has been signed by the Executive and ratified by Congress, also grants to the company the island of Manzanilla in fee. The company, it is said, will now extend the road two or three miles out to the Bay of Panama, so that the largest ships and steamers may load and discharge alongside the track. They will also immediately make other improvements, necessitating in all the outlay of about \$500,000. The new privilege of the company is exclusive, no company being allowed to make any road or canal across the isthmus without their consent or the payment to them and the Republic of such amount as they may demand for permitting such construction.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON'S STUDY.—It is a curious fact that Napoleon III. has preserved all the furniture used by him during his exile, and that the cabinet du travail of the Emperor at the Tuileries is a small room with a single window, containing a shabby bookcase without glass doors, on the shelves of which may be seen the old books which Prince Napoleon carried about with him wherever he went. Between this and another bookcase are some meerschaum pipes, the companions of other days, unused now, by order of Dr. Conneau, who strictly forbids smoking in any form. The second bookcase is of mahogany, handsome, but very plain, ornamented with brass mouldings. A few valuable pictures and two or three portraits cover the rest of the walls. The Imperial bureau occupies the centre of this small room, and is laden with portfolios, books of reference, maps, &c. An arm-chair of the "style empire" is placed opposite, and three other chairs complete the furniture of the apartment where is woven the intricate threads of diplomacy which spread like a network over the whole of Europe. His Majesty wears an old paleot during his hours of work that his Ministers would utterly disdain. His cabinets du travail, be it remarked, are furnished with the utmost magnificence.

SPEECH-DAY AT CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.—Speech-day at Christ's Hospital is one of those anniversaries which excite an interest far beyond the boundaries of the "kingdom of Cockayne," as doubtless every county, and almost every town, in broad England has a representative at this famous school. It is a sort of exhibition of the amount of intellectual vigour and cultivation contributed to the national storehouse; and it is no small praise in these days to say that the senior scholars went through this ordeal last Saturday with a becoming confidence which, "not overstepping the modesty of nature," was yet enough to give assurance that in the battle of life they will quit themselves like men, and do honour to the fame and credit of their country. The prologue (Latin fables) was spoken by Mr. J. B. Palmer, fourth Grecian. The Greek oration, "On the Benefits of the Royal Hospitals," was then delivered by Mr. J. Bowen, third Grecian. Mr. R. Appleton, first Grecian, Thompson, classical medalist, Richards medalist, and Times scholar, then came forward with the leading oration of the day on the same subject. Then followed a Latin oration on the same subject by Mr. J. T. Bell, second Grecian, Thompson, mathematical medalist; and a French oration, on the same subject, by Mr. Frank Theed Twining, seventh Grecian and French prizeman. A number of recitations were then given, in different styles of classical and English composition.

THE SULTAN'S GIFT TO THE LONDON POOR.—The Lord Mayor took occasion on Monday, in the justice-room of the Mansion House, to state how he meant to distribute the munificent sum of £2500 which his Imperial Majesty the Sultan, before leaving this country, intrusted to him towards the relief of the poor of the metropolis, as a token of his appreciation of the welcome he had received; and his Lordship invited the co-operation of the representatives of the press present in giving publicity to that distribution. Finding, he said, that the applications for participation in this gift were so numerous that it was impossible for him to make that investigation into the cases which was necessary to ensure a proper distribution of the fund, he resolved to bestow it upon the charitable institutions which seemed to fall most nearly within the intentions of the Sultan, and he had determined to give to the poor-boxes at the fifteen police courts £50 each, in all £750; Jewish Poor Board of Guardians, £100; Convalescent Home (Mrs. Gladstone's), £50; Newport-market Refuge, £50; St. Giles's Refuge (Williams, secretary), girls, £50; ditto boys, £50; ditto training-ships, £250; Field-lane Refuge, £150; Cripples' Home at Kensington, £50; Orthopaedic Hospital, £50; Philanthropic Society, London, £50; Victoria Park Consumption Hospital, £100; Truss Society, £50; City Dispensary, £50; Royal General Dispensary, £50; Royal South London ditto, £50; Metropolitan ditto, £50; Farringdon ditto, £50; City of London and East ditto, £50; City Kitchen, £50; Deaf and Dumb Visiting Association, £50; Employment of Needlewomen Society's Charity Fund, £50; Strangers' Friend Society, £100; Indigent Blind, £50; Gny's Maternity Society, £50; House of Refuge (Dudley-street), £50; Infirmary for Children, £50; making, in all, £2500. He regretted that he could not undertake to reply individually to the very numerous applications he had received, and must ask each of the applicants to accept this public announcement as an answer.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN will prolong her visit to the Highlands till Oct. 26, a week later than originally intended.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF THE NETHERLANDS, who has been visiting the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, at Hatfield House, left Hatfield on Tuesday for The Grove, Watford, where the Queen will be the guest of Earl and Countess Clarendon till to-day (Saturday), when she will take her departure for Knowsley, to visit the Earl and Countess of Derby.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, in the Galates, arrived at the Cape of Good Hope on Aug. 15, and experienced a most flattering reception.

PRINCE PAUL DE LA TOUR ET TAXIS, who lately married Mlle. Kruser, an actress, has accepted an engagement at the Cologne theatre, at which she is performing.

LORD DERRY will lay the foundation-stone of the new Southern Hospital at Liverpool on Oct. 23. The Bishop of the diocese will also be present.

MR. GLADSTONE has declined to attend the Reform banquet to be held at the Crystal Palace under the auspices of Mr. George Potter and his confères.

MR. W. E. FORSTER, M.P., left England last week for a short tour to Constantinople and Asia Minor.

SIR DAVID EDWARD WOOD, K.C.B., has accepted an invitation to become a candidate for the representation of the new borough of Stockton at the next general election.

MR. J. L. TOOLE has been engaged for Mr. Wigan's new theatre, in Long-acre.

THE EARL OF ELLENBOROUGH has undertaken to restore the ancient (originally Norman) northern apsidal chapel of St. Paul, in Gloucester Cathedral.

DR. NELATON has resigned his professorship at the Faculty of Medicine, Paris, on account of ill-health.

AN ANONYMOUS FRIEND, through Mr. Sampson S. Lloyd, has presented £10,000 to the Birmingham General Hospital.

A MASS MEETING of servant girls has been held at Troy, N. Y., to protest against further demands for money from the Fenians.

TWO ENGLISH GENTLEMEN were driving in a car, near Muckross, Killarney, the other day, when the branch of a tree which was being cut down fell on the car in which they sat, killing one of them on the spot and inflicting serious injury on the other.

"THE CALIFORNIA GOLD MINES" are yielding more freely than ever before, though independent enterprise is less productive than formerly, and combined capital is required to bring the riches out of the bowels of the mountains.

THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY at Watertown now finish a watch every two minutes and a half, during the working hours of the day.

M. KOSSUTH has addressed another letter to the Hungarians, which is hostile to the Hungarian Ministers and to the Emperor.

PROFESSOR WATSON, of the Michigan University, reports:—"On Friday night, Sept. 6, while observing the vicinity of the planet Neptune, I discovered still another planet hitherto unknown, the brilliancy of which is equal to that of a star of the eleventh magnitude. It is situated in the right ascension 14 deg. 15 min., and declination 6 deg. 10 min. north."

THE NEXT EXAMINATION for admission to the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, will commence at Chelsea Hospital on Monday, Dec. 16, 1867; and that for admission to the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, on Thursday, Jan. 2, 1868. Candidates for admission to the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, are informed that in and after the examination in June, 1868, the subjects will be limited to five.

THE FOREIGN COMMISSIONERS have determined to give a banquet of an international character to the Imperial Commission and its staff before the close of the Paris Exhibition. It is to take place at the Hôtel du Louvre, and Earl Granville, as president of the International Exhibition of 1867, has been invited to take the chair.

THE EXPLORING PARTY at the Oaks colliery were, on Wednesday, successful in recovering the remains of one of the unfortunate persons killed last December, supposed to be those of James Jones, a volunteer after the first explosion. From the condition of the body it appears probable that identification will only be possible in cases where the clothing furnishes a clue.

A COMPANY OF THE 74TH HIGHLANDERS and the mob of Limerick have come into collision, in consequence, it is stated, of the maltreatment by the latter of two soldiers. Eight persons have been stabbed by bayonets, and one death is reported. The 6th Dragoons mixed in the quarrel, which was twice renewed.

MRS. ANN RUMSEY, widow, died a few days ago, in the parish of St. Martin, Colchester, in her one-hundred-and-fourth year. It is an interesting circumstance that she was the daughter of the celebrated navigator Captain Cooke, who was massacred by the natives of Owhyhee, in the South Sea Islands; and that she was born only a few years after the accession of George III. to the throne of England.

TWO BOYS have been sentenced, at Killarney Petty Sessions, to six months' imprisonment, with hard labour, for pilfering in an orchard.

HORDELE CHURCH, in Hampshire, which was recently pulled down, was built in the reign of Edward the Confessor, of some hard fossil substance found in the neighbourhood. When built it was in the centre of the parish, and when pulled down it was near the edge of the cliffs, owing to the ravages of the sea during the last thousand years.

THE MALLE-POST from Palermo to Chiusa-Sclafani was attacked, one night lately, by a band of robbers near Corleone. The driver, however, whipped his horses into a gallop, and succeeded in escaping with the passengers; but the bandits fired on the two carabinieri who followed as an escort, killing one and mortally wounding the other.

THE DIRECTORS OF CONVICT PRISONS report that in the year 1866 a daily average of 287 men were at work in the three prisons of Chatham, Portland, and Portsmouth, and that their total earnings, closely measured and valued on the schedule of prices approved by the Admiralty and War Office, amounted to £88,648. At Chatham the value of the work done by the convicts more than covered the expenditure of the prison.

MR. KNOTT, a "wealthy farmer," who was recently sentenced by Mr. Alderman Lusk, at the Guildhall Police Court, to two months' imprisonment for sending bad meat to the London market, has been unconditionally released by the Home Secretary. A memorial was sent up from Portsmouth, where Mr. Knott was well known, praying for a remission of the sentence; and, as the prisoner had served out half his time, the Home Secretary set him free.

LIFE-BOAT SERVICE.—Information was received at Llandudno, on the 20th inst., from the Ormes Head Lighthouse, that a distressed vessel, about seven miles thence, was exhibiting signals of distress. The Ormes Head Life-boat of the National Life-boat Institution, the "Sisters' Memorial," was at once launched to the assistance of the vessel, and on reaching her found she was the smack Jane, of Carnarvon, bound from that port to Liverpool, with a cargo of alates. The life-boat men did everything that was necessary, and eventually, with the assistance of the steamer, Prince Arthur, which plies between Bangor and Liverpool, and which was passing at the time, the vessel and those on board, consisting of the master, his wife, and a crew of two men, were taken safely into Beaumaris. The life-boat afterwards returned to her station in tow of the steamer.

MAKING THE MOST OF IT.—The *Romano Osservatore* regards the discomfiture of the Peace Congress at Geneva as a new glory to the Papacy, and informs its readers that even in London 200,000 Catholics rose up at once with the cry of "Viva Pio IX.," and drove away those who sought to insult the head of the Church. "London and Geneva," says the Roman journal, "no longer belong to Henry and Calvin. We may now say, without any exaggeration, that they belong to Pius IX., and that even there the successors of the Impire King and the lewd priest abandon the field to the successors of the Fisherman of Galilee. Thus the city of Peter, the city of Henry, and the city of Calvin have bowed at the same time to the Papacy. What triumph could be more splendid for the Church and the Papacy? Oh! yes; let us rejoice and thank with our whole hearts the Providence of God, who allows us to assist at similar victories of His Church and His vicar on earth."

OPIMUM-EATING.—Agricultural gangs are bad enough, but opium-eating is worse; and this, as most of the doctors and some of the persons of the district are aware, goes on to an incredible extent in the eastern counties. Dr. Hawkins, of King's Lynn, tells the readers of the *Medical Journal* that half the opium imported into England is consumed in Lincolnshire and Norfolk. One Lynn chemist sells 200 lb., another 400 lb. a year of solid opium, besides five or six gallons of laudanum and five or six gallons of "Godfrey's Elixir" (a pint of laudanum in every three gallons) a week. People will be startled to hear of drawers full of half-drachm packets of opium, of which many customers take three a day. A farmer came in to get some good laudanum. "How many drops?" asked the chemist. "Drops?" was the reply: "give me an ounce and a half." The chemist looked at him, saw he was in the habit of taking it, and gave him the dose. He drank it off, returned twice in the day for the same quantity, and took home a half-pint bottleful with him when he left market. The habit is no new one. The present writer can vouch for its existence in and round Spalding, and even across in Leicestershire a dozen years ago. The excuses would be obvious—deficient food with the poor, ague and "rheumatiz," needing an anodyne, with others. But it is a growing habit, and Dr. Hawkins speaks very strongly of its pernicious effects in poisoning the blood. To it he attributes the excessive infant mortality in the district, and the "miserable, feeble, brownish-yellow countenances so striking among many of the inhabitants." In fact, he thinks its effect on the system almost as bad as those of syphilis, and calls for some interference to discourage what is becoming a cause of wide-spread degeneracy in the breed.—*Imperial Review*.

A LOUNGER IN LIVERPOOL.

LAST week I got out from my mountain home as far as Liverpool. From Bettw-y-Coed I went by bus to Llanrwst, thence to Llandudno, and thence to Liverpool by the Bangor steam-boat, which calls at Llandudno. I ought to have left the latter place at eleven o'clock a.m., but did not get away till past three; and this was the cause of the delay. The steam-boat, on its way from Bangor to Llandudno, saw a wreck at sea, made for it, took it in tow, and then steamed away with it back to Beaumaris. It seemed to me strange that the captain did not bring it to Llandudno; but, on inquiry, I found that, by our marine laws, he was obliged to take it to the nearest port, and Llandudno is not a port. The wreck was a small craft, of about eighty tons, loaded with slate. It had lost its mast, and was floating helplessly on the waves. The crew, consisting of three men, had been taken off by the Llandudno life-boat, which was lying alongside when the steamer arrived. The captain of the steam-boat proposed to take the crew to Beaumaris, and that the life-boat should return at once to Llandudno. But the crew of the life-boat, having an eye to salvage, would not consent to this arrangement; and so the captain of the Prince of Wales steam-boat towed both wreck and life-boat to Beaumaris, and then towed the life-boat to Llandudno. This episode in the Prince of Wales's voyage kept me and some twenty more loitering on Llandudno beach for nearly four hours. This, however, to me was no very great annoyance, as time is just now not of much importance to your Lounger. Llandudno Bay is a charming place, and the weather was superb. I was in Liverpool only two clear days, but in that short time I saw some things especially worthy of notice—to wit, I noticed that the omnibuses and cabs are far superior to anything we have in London. The omnibuses are all clean, spacious, and convenient, and have staircases guarded by handrails at the back. The hansom is really a handsome vehicle. It is lower than ours, will hold two people comfortably, and three at a pinch, and the rider is better protected from the weather than he is in a metropolitan hansom. The four-wheeler is what we should call in London a fly—in fact, it is built exactly like a private carriage. The front seat is as wide as the back, and both front and back are much wider than they are in the miserable, stuffy, cramped London cab. Indeed, with a lively imagination, as I rolled along easily and noiselessly, I could have fancied that, by some sudden stroke of fortune, I had become a rich man and was riding in my own well-appointed brougham. In the matter of public vehicles, then, you will see that Liverpool is far ahead of London; and yet, why should it be so? The metropolis of England in everything ought to take the lead, and not lag behind as it does; and the worst of it is, there are no signs of improvement. The omnibuses and cabs, it seems to me, are every year getting nastier. When I have to take a lady out in a cab, I declare that I find it no easy thing to get one decently clean. And as to the company's omnibuses, in my neighbourhood, I would rather run the risk of getting wet through than take refuge in one of those filthy conveyances.

But there are other things noticeable in Liverpool which show that in the march of improvement the Liverpoolians are far ahead of London. Look, for instance, at their spacious, convenient, and well-arranged markets. We have nothing comparable to it in London. Covent Garden is wretchedly small; Billingsgate is a dirty hole into which no lady would think of entering; Newgate Market is not for retail buyers; and Leadenhall is not by any means inviting. But in Liverpool you have a covered market so spacious that there is room for dealers in every kind of edibles. Fish, flesh, fowls, vegetables, and fruit may all be bought here; and the arrangements are so good, and the place is so orderly and clean, that ladies may do their marketing here without fear of insult or soil. The tradesmen in Liverpool do not, I know, like this market; but in the interest of the public I have no doubt it is a capital institution. At all events, one thing is certain: butcher's meat, fish, poultry, fruit, and vegetables are all cheaper there than they are in London; and yet there is no reason why they should be, except the want of competition. If in my neighbourhood in London we had a public market, I have not the slightest doubt that provisions would drop nearly 20 per cent. A farmer, who lives within fifty miles of London, has been staying with me at Bettw-y-Coed for a few days, and he tells me that the prices which he gets for fat stock do not justify the high prices which we pay in London for meat. Mutton ought not to be more than 7½d., and beef at 8d. would leave a capital profit for the butcher. A tradesman in Liverpool, who feeds 450 young men and women every day, told me that he buys mutton by the carcass at 5½d., and expects, when his present contract expires, to get it at 6d. Why then should housekeepers at the West-End pay 11d., or at least 10½d.? It can only be the want of competition that keeps meat at these extravagant prices; and my firm belief is that, if we had more public markets, we should have meat lower. Butchers in the country who cannot take houses, but could take stalls if they were to be got, would flock up to town. Indeed, I see no reason why large graziers should not, when they have stock to sell, slaughter it in the country, bring it to town, and sell it retail, and thus save a good part of the exorbitant profit of the salesman and the regular butcher. But to enable them to do this there must be public markets.

Again, Liverpool is ahead of the metropolis in other ways. Take her public rooms, for example. We have nothing in London like the concert-room in St. George's Hall; Exeter Hall will not compare with it; and then there is another concert-room—I think it is the Harmonic Society's Room—which appeared to me to be far handsomer than St. James's Hall. Her Courts of Law, too, how vastly superior are they to those wretched holes in Westminster! But her most striking superiority is to be seen in her river arrangements. In these she is probably ahead of all the world, whilst London must be put at the bottom of the list. I am not alluding now to the docks of the two ports, but to the public wharves and landing-places. The Liverpool docks are, as all the world knows, unsurpassed and unsurpassable. London, though, has good docks; but her wharves and landing-places below bridge are execrable. To place a family with its baggage on board an Antwerp or a Boulogne steamer is really a very formidable undertaking, but at Liverpool embarking a family and its impedimenta is the easiest of operations. There are no tortuous streets, jammed up with vehicles, to go through; no contracted wharves, encumbered with merchandise, perhaps even live stock, as we have in London. Ascertain at what wharf your ship lies, tell it to your driver, and he will take you close alongside the ship, and, though you may have a ton of baggage, you and it will be on board in a few minutes. Those only who have had to embark a family and its impedimenta on board a foreign steamer in the Thames can appreciate the superior arrangements at Liverpool.

I saw in a London paper, whilst the English harvest was going on, a statement to the effect that the English farmers were distressed because no Irish labourers had come over this year. This statement is not true. Irish labourers have not for several years come over in such numbers as one used to see before the stream of emigration set in; but a great many still come. My agricultural friend, alluded to above, tells me that he had eight or nine working on his farm, and he gave me some curious particulars about these men. They have been in the habit of coming to him for several years, and to another farm some dozen miles away for eleven years; and they do not wander through the country in search of work without pre-arrangement, but write beforehand to the farmers who have a foretime employed them, to ask when their services will be wanted; and, the time being fixed, they are sure to be on the spot to the very day. In former years they travelled on foot, but now by rail, because it is cheaper. "My boy," said George Stephenson to his son Robert, "the time will come when it will be cheaper for a poor man to ride than to walk." And the prophecy, then thought to be extravagant, is fulfilled. These Irishmen always work by the piece. The price which my friend paid was 10s. per acre, and their average earnings were 7s. per day. These are large earnings for farm labourers; but then they worked very many hours in the day. They began as soon as it was light, and never left off till dark, and never wasted a minute. No English labourer could do

anything like the work these Irishmen conquered; and here is a curious proof that they did it well. The gleaners, after trying a field which the Irishmen had reaped, all left it because, as they said, there was not an ear of corn to be found. Their diet was simply bread and potatoes, and the beer which the farmers supplied; and their lodging a barn, with a truss of straw for their bed. They used to make their appearance in a very ragged condition, but this year they were all surprisingly well dressed, and evidently better off than they used to be. One of them whispered in the ear of their employer that the man who seemed to act as captain was rich—"Sure, your honour, he is well off; he's got more than £120 in the bank."

I have received the following letter in reply to a question I lately asked regarding the right hon. member for Oxfordshire:—

SIR,—I am reminded by Saturday's ILLUSTRATED TIMES that I omitted to answer a question of yours in the previous number as to Mr. Henley's origin. I was told, some years ago, by a naval man who was familiar with the history of our most prominent public men, that Mr. H. is the son of a London ironmonger.

A friend who has recently been on a tour in Devonshire, and who is loud in his praises of the scenery he met with in that magnificent county, as well as of the entertainment generally to be met with there, relates the following curious bit of experience, which, I am sure, must delight the teetotallers. Between Linton and Ilfracombe there is a roadside hostelry cleft the "Hunter's Arms," over the door of which there is the usual notification that the proprietor is "licensed to sell wines, spirits, ales, and stout;" but in which the only refreshment to be obtained is—milk! On asking the landlord for an explanation of this singular circumstance, he replied that the commodities usually dispensed by publicans were so rarely asked for that he did not often keep them. As my friend is a very abstemious person, and as, moreover, the milk was delicious, he did not regret the absence of wines, spirits, and so forth; but he opines that the case was different with a couple of pedestrians whom he encountered on a subsequent occasion in the same neighbourhood, and who, on a cold, bleak day, and in the midst of pelting rain, anxiously inquired their way to this same Hunter's Arms in the hope of getting "something to warm them up!"

I have received the following from a correspondent:—"Mr. Lounger.—Example is generally supposed to be better than precept; and yet I observe that some railway officials do not seem to be of that way of thinking. I am at present residing in a south-eastern suburb of London, and travel to and from town every day by the Greenwich railway. In all the second-class carriages on this line there is exhibited conspicuously, and very properly, a notice cautioning passengers against opening the doors while the train is in motion; but some of the company's servants appear to deem themselves above the law on this point. They generally travel in second-class carriages on their way home of an evening; and I have twice seen one young fellow, who gets out at Deptford, leave the carriage while the train was in motion. On one occasion, two young ladies were about to follow him, thinking it was all right, when I stopped them. The train ran several yards afterwards, and they certainly would have been seriously injured had they jumped out when the lad did. This youth is a lithe, active fellow, and of course understands that by running with the train a few paces, till the momentum is exhausted, he lessens the danger; but ordinary passengers, and especially ladies, are not up to that 'dodge;' and if mischief happened, of course the company would prosecute to prevent actions against themselves. I saw the same thing done at London Bridge the other night by a full-grown man—a ticket inspector or collector, I think, but I am not quite sure as to that; but he certainly did jump out several seconds before the train stopped. Railway servants may be able to do this sort of thing with impunity; but it is a dangerous example to set, and I shall be glad if you will call attention to the practice."

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

Tinsley's Magazine contains two striking poems—one a "Carol of Harvest," by Walt Whitman, the other entitled "What Hearest Thou?" but unsigned. This poem has interested and impressed me so much that I feel curious to know who the author is. It is full of meaning, and, though constructed by impulse, the impulse of the poet was one which united art and passion; for the lines are adjusted with much nicety. One line must be excepted—

Grand echoes to my rail lute.

This is very bad, and I dare say the author knows it. Never mind, take a month over it, Sir or Madam; but don't leave that line standing! Of Walt Whitman's contribution I say nothing, because, however startling the admission may be to some people, I have not been able to make up my mind about that writer. The remainder of the magazine is amusing; but I don't believe in "Aunt Anastasia." She says true things, but develops a suspicious character. It is pure venom to treat as a grammatical blunder a mere slip of the pen or press, like "which it was Constance." Reviewers constantly overshoot their mark in this way. I remember one of the critics of Mr. Dallas last year ridiculed him for writing "them ships." Yet the reviewer must have known that this came to be printed not because Mr. Dallas knew no better, but by a slip in revising the proofs.

Miss Braddon has written to the *Pall Mall Gazette* to say that the letter engaging to return the price of every number of *Belgravia* in which "Circe" had figured was a forgery, and she off rs 100 g. s. r the discovery of the forger. The *Pall Mall* wants to know how much she will offer for the discovery of "the real original" Babbington—or Babbington—White! My own impression was that the letter was written by some man of business, for her, by her authority. I said last week that it was stupid in conception; and it certainly seemed to me to want the pungency which Miss Braddon rarely fails to put into her writing, whatever the occasion.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

The complete disfigurement and utter overthrow of rabid vice by drivelling virtue has formed the mainspring of so many transpoudic dramas that one is almost tempted to wonder that a reaction has not set in long before this in favour of the fiend and all his works, and tending to establish the ultimate and final supremacy of the wrongful heir, the wicked squire, the titled libertine, or the guilty steward, as the case may be. But no, "virtue triumphant" is as vigorously insisted upon at the SURREY in 1867 as it was in 1820; and any playwright who attempted any other conclusion would assuredly meet with unanimous and irrevocable condemnation. "Nobody's Child," Mr. Watts Phillips's new drama, which was produced last week at the Surrey, is a very fair specimen of the Surrey drama proper. The Surrey drama does not pretend to display a very high degree of literary excellence or constructive skill; it appeals to a comparatively uneducated class, who are firmly wedded to traditional prejudices; and it must comply with certain ascertained laws or it will perish. The Surrey dramatist must contrive that the villain shall be overheard in all his machinations by the virtuous character *par excellence*, who must invariably foil them at imminent personal hazard. There must be a comic manservant and a comic maid-servant, or comic personages in an analogous condition of life. There must be at least one moonlit scene, and there must be a seducer (generally a Captain) in the higher walks of life. Virtue must eventually triumph—a necessity which ought to be easily fulfilled, regard being had to that Quality's capacity for eavesdropping; and the comic characters must marry. Hampered as the Surrey dramatist is by these and other restrictions, it cannot be a matter of surprise that very little really original matter finds its way into his compositions; it is quite enough if he can contrive to dish up old and well-worn materials in a form that does not render it immediately recognisable. Looking, therefore, at "Nobody's Child" from the point of view from which alone a Surrey drama should in fairness be regarded, I may say that it will fulfil the requirements of the audiences which will go to see it. There is plenty of life and bustle in it; the situations are not particularly new, but they are well worked up; the hero is a highly-popular but wholly impossible idiot, and virtue has the

best of it all along. The dialogue is good, and, with the exception of the idiot, the characters are well and forcibly drawn. Mr. Voltaire and Miss Pouncefort particularly distinguished themselves, the former in the part of a villainous old postmaster; the latter as a pleasant, open-hearted village beauty, who confers mental capacity on the idiot by the simple process of cutting his hair. The piece is beautifully mounted throughout, and the scene in the ravine is particularly effective. I have no doubt but that the piece will have a highly successful run.

Mr. Chatterton's revival of "The Miller and his Men" will amuse more people than it will interest. The conventional melodramatic stage assassin has been so often and so mercilessly ridiculed by burlesque writers, that Riber and Golotz can no longer hope that their mysterious evolutions will be witnessed with the serious attention which, I suppose, was bestowed upon them during the early career of the drama. Playgoers, who have not bestowed much attention on Count Friburg, Karl, Grindoff, Lothair, Claudine, and Ravina since their days of toy-theatre management, will be surprised to find how drearily conventional, how utterlyapid, are the characters to which these respected names are attached. My impression of "The Miller and his Men" (founded upon my acquaintance with the drama in a toy form, at an early age) was, that it was far and away the best play of this or any other age, and that it should form the stock piece of every theatrical company in Great Britain. But oh, how rapid and how dreary the real play is! Its revival will, however, serve one useful purpose. It will serve to show the croakers about the "decline of the drama" that one of the most popular pieces of what they are pleased to term its "halcyon days" would suffer by comparison with the most contemptible melodrama of modern times. It is, moreover, an adaptation from the French. Of the manner in which the piece is placed upon the stage, I am able to speak in the highest terms. Of the manner in which it is played by Messrs. Ryder and Edmund Phelps, I would rather not speak at all.

PARIS COSSIP.

THE Paris press having enjoyed for some months a sort of practical liberty—tempered by communications—has been looking forward for a legal sanction of the same. Another deception. There is to be no November Session, and when the Legislature meets in February the Press Bill will not be produced. The Government has been making an experiment of freedom to the journals, and is satisfied not to be too well pleased with the result. What a display of subdued indignation there will be when the full truth of the matter is known!

When a general is compelled to change his front in face of the enemy, what are his chances of success? Small, indeed. This seems to be the case with the Credit Mobilier. The Perciers have retired, and M. de Germiny has taken their place as managing director; but it is hard to rally a beaten army or reinstate in credit a bank that has lost its capital. Therefore the shares of this quasi-Government establishment have been steadily tumbling down since it succeeded in borrowing a million and a half from the Bank. The French funds are very much in the position shrewdly taken by Caliban when he threw himself flat on the ground, and would not stir before the coming "spirits" and the storm. The daily report, indeed, is "flat." They won't move; and the Triculus and Stephano who are to affect a resuscitation are as yet nowhere visible.

From Biarritz there is no sign; but one would like to see the bill of costs for telegraphic messages between that Biscay town and Paris and Florence for the last three weeks.

The French, being the most distinguished geographers in the world, are blest with a *Moniteur* in keeping. People laughed when, some years back, an English Chief Secretary for Ireland asked in the House of Commons were Sligo was; but that well-informed statesman is eclipsed. Here is the official organ of the Government which pretends to influence the world, placing Canada among the States of South America, and describing the Mauritius as one of the islands of the Antilles!—just as, some months back, it reported the British squadron at Cairo, and spoke of the Pasha as an eminent diplomatist. The only thing that can cap this is the blunder of a "well-informed" French writer, who quoted the British Museum as an English newspaper.

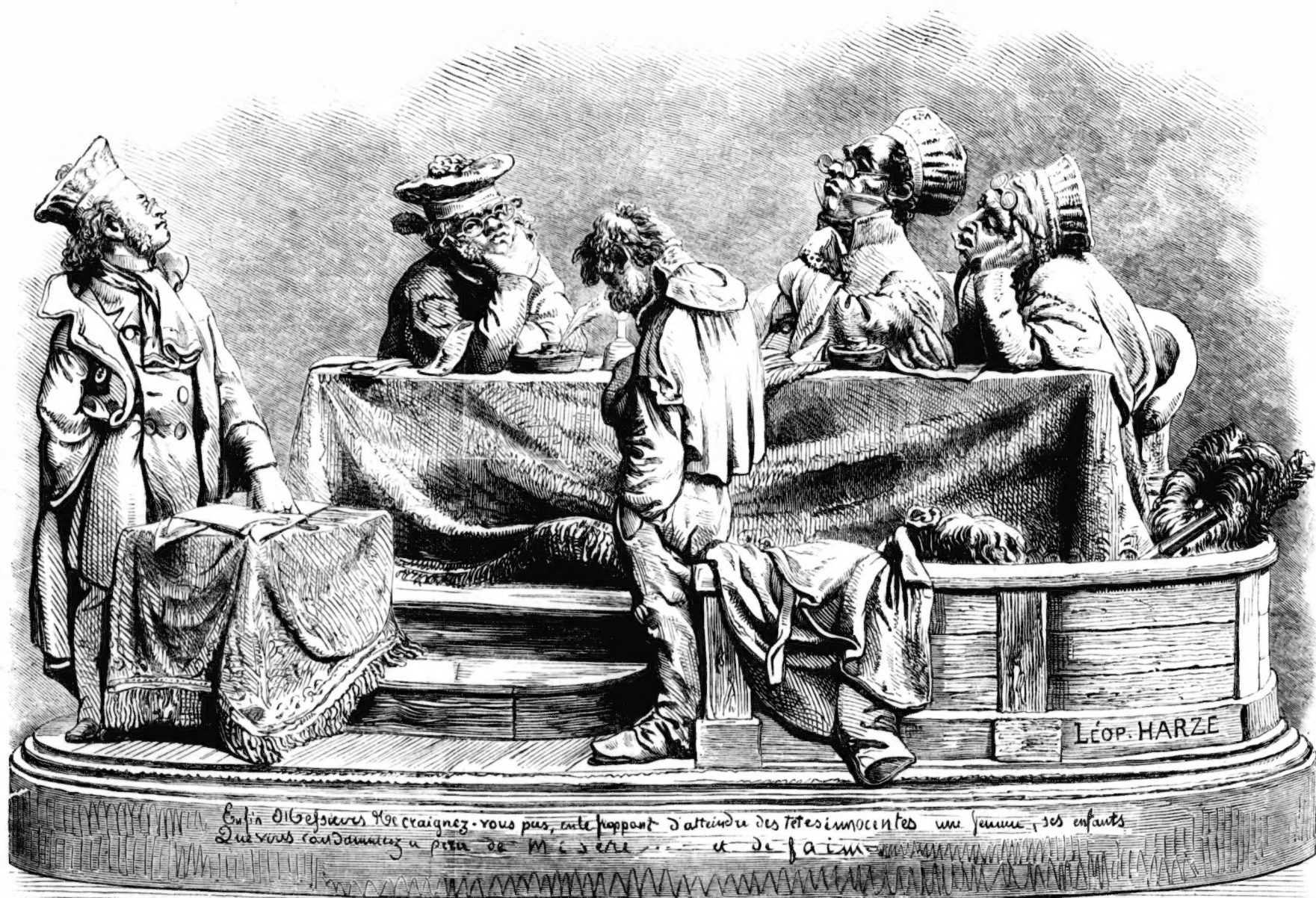
When the price of bread gets high in Paris, anxiety always follows. Lately it has been at 13½d. the four pounds—twice as dear as this time twelvemonths. There have been rumours of threatening placards—not printed, but written—posted up in the Quartier Antoine, ending with the expressive phrase, "Bread or lead!" One paper has a communiqué for mentioning the fact, which the authorities deny; and, for my-self, I see no indications of uneasiness. On the contrary, all classes seem to have plenty of the means of enjoyment. The theatres, from the Français down to the lowest squalid spectacle, are crowded nightly, and managers and actors are reaping golden harvests. The wheat harvest was only an average in France, if so much. Of the vintage this year, I have to say that it is scarcely an average as to quantity, but it is expected to stand out as a first-class year so far as quality is concerned.

There is a very good joke about the Exhibition. A competition of beautiful women was spoken of—in fact announced. She who obtained the apple was to have a suit of jewels, worth 600,000l. Who was to be the Paris? All the juries put in their claim, and among them that on wearing apparel, on the ground that "women were accessories of dress!" But the proposal was modified: photographs would do instead of the originals, and rock crystal would take the place of diamonds. Photographs! General retirement of the would-be judges.

No less a sum than four millions sterling has been subscribed by the various departments of France towards the construction of the projected parish roads. Singularly enough, the poorest departments contributed the most liberally, perhaps because they see no other mode of getting means of local communication established. While Paris is rivaling Martin's fancy pictures of old Babylon, Nineveh, and Jerusalem in its long lines of colonnaded buildings, the agricultural districts of France are, as regards roads, about midway between England and Turkey.

THE LATE HEREFORD MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—At the final meeting of the stewards of the Hereford Festival, held last Saturday, the hon. secretary and conductor, Mr. Townshend Smith, presented the balance-sheet, which is the most satisfactory ever produced. The collection for the charity amounted to £1382 5s., being the largest ever made at any of the festivals of the three choirs; and the receipts and expenditure showed a surplus of £149 instead of the usual deficiency which has to be made up by the stewards. Resolutions were passed ordering £100 of this surplus to be funded, and the £49 handed over towards the liquidation of the debt on the Shirehall improvements. Thanks were voted to the Lord Bishop and the Dean and Chapter for the effective aid and countenance afforded to the festival and for their hospitality; to Mr. and Mrs. Otto-Goldschmidt for the very important aid which they had rendered to the festival, and to the conductor and hon. secretary for his indefatigable exertions in making arrangements for the festival and bringing it to its unprecedentedly successful issue.

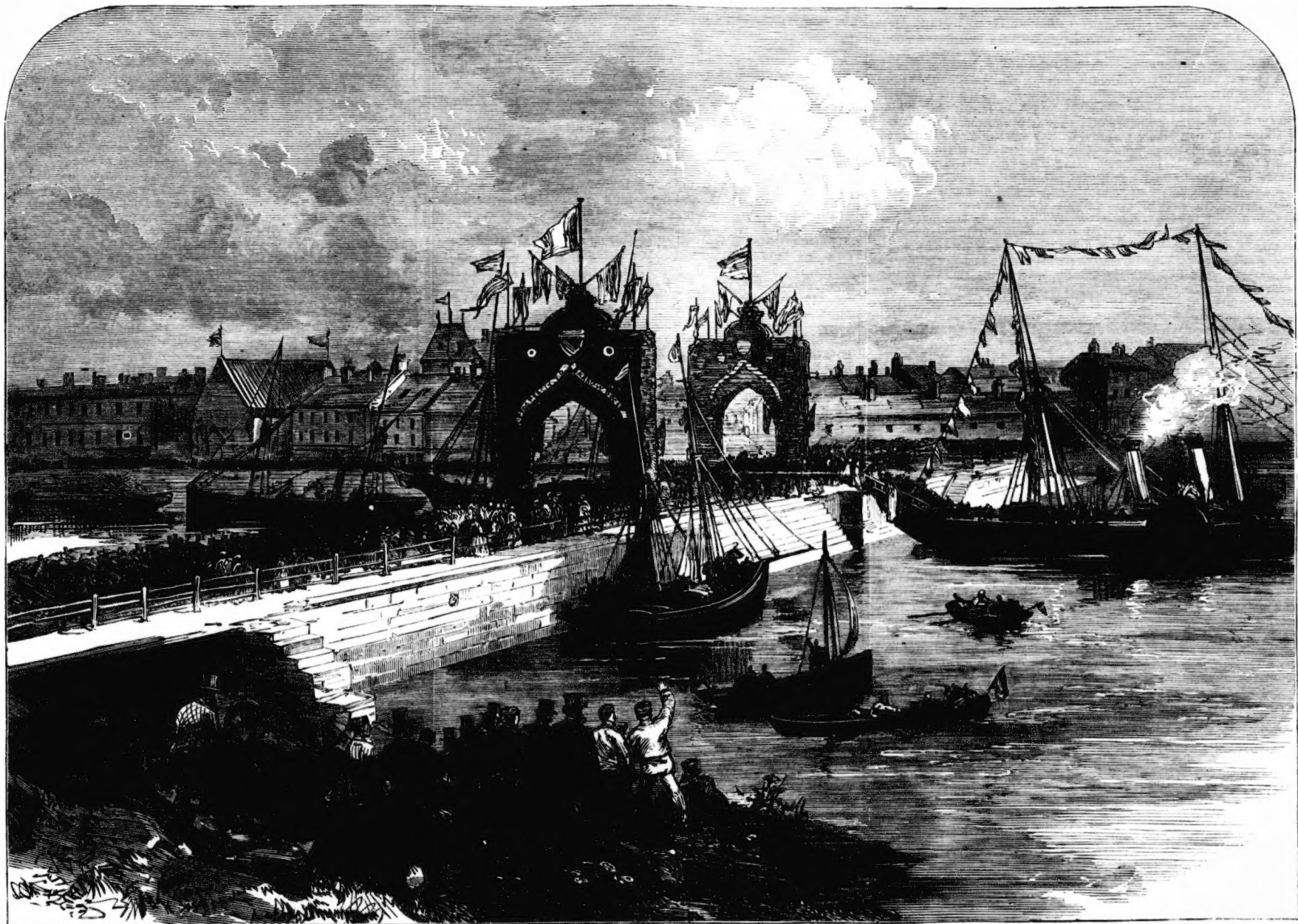
THE DOMESTIC HEDGEHOG.—Mr. Frank Buckland, in *Land and Water* recapitulates the following reasons against introducing hedgehogs into the bosom of one's family as auxiliaries against beetles and cockroaches:—"I have tried hedgehogs to kill beetles. They don't act. A hedgehog cannot possibly hold above a pint of beetles at a time, and in my kitchen there are gallons of them. I once tried the hedgehog plan at the Deanery, Westminster. The first night after his arrival the Abbey watchman was frightened out of his wits—it was the hedgehog. The next night, fast asleep, I felt a cold nose on my face, and then a prickly thing trying to get into bed—it was the hedgehog. The next night the servants came to say there was a burglar in the dining-room rattling the plate—it was the hedgehog. The next night the cook put some soup away, and in the morning the soup was gone; the hedgehog was found coiled up asleep in the tureen. The next night nothing was heard of the hedgehog, and for weeks we could not tell where he was gone. The cook was thankful, and the crickets sang O be joyful, while the blackbeetles had full run of the kitchen. 'Years rolled on,' as the novelists have it, and a skeleton was discovered in the flue, which had smoked the whole of the house out for weeks. The hedgehog again! Thank goodness, I have seen the last of the wretch, and never wish to have another of his kind on the premises. Unless, therefore, my friends wish to run the chance of a hedgehog becoming the same pest to them as he was to me, they will never introduce them into their houses. Hedgehogs will only eat a certain number of beetles, and the beetles, having good spawning ground behind the kitchen range, breed much faster than the hedgehog can eat."



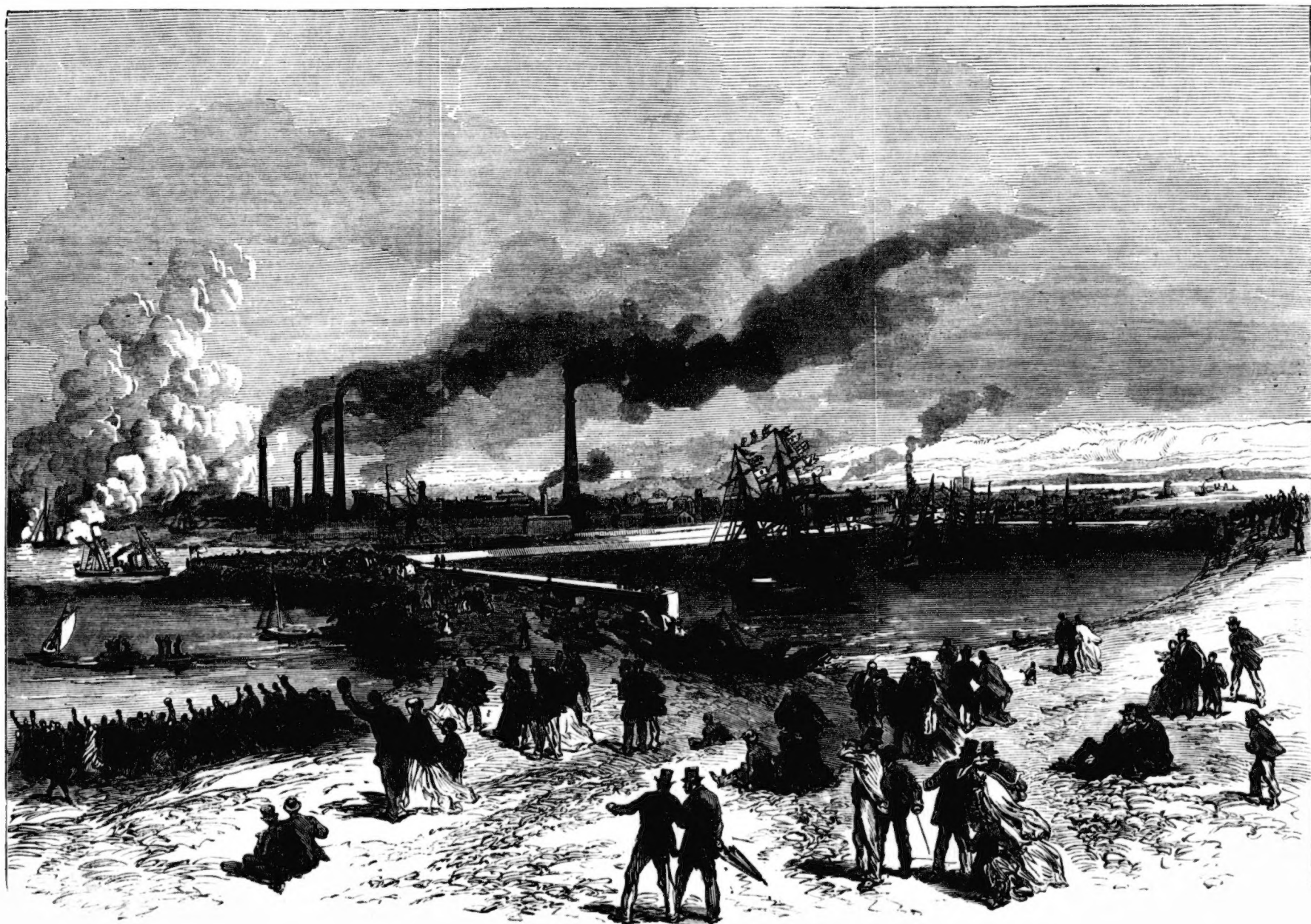
GROUP IN TERRA COTTA, BY M. LEOPOLD HARZÉ, IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.



SCENE FROM "NOBODY'S CHILD," AT THE SURREY THEATRE: THE RAVINE.



OPENING OF THE BARROW-IN-FURNESS DOCKS: THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE AND PARTY EMBARKING ON BOARD THE HERALD STEAM-BOAT.



THE HERALD ENTERING THE DEVONSHIRE DOCK.

M. LEOPOLD HARZE'S COMPOSITIONS IN TERRA-COTTA.

THE young Belgian, Leopold Harzé, may be regarded as the Gavioli of sculpture. He excels in illustrating the grotesque side of real life; and, though sometimes guilty of a certain amount of exaggeration, always manages to preserve at the bottom a great fidelity to nature. The material he employs for the embodiment of his ideas is principally terra-cotta, and his command over this substance is marvellous. Though, of course, far easier to manipulate than marble, terra-cotta is by no means so plastic as might be imagined. Setting aside the fact that it is exceedingly difficult to imitate with so coarse a material as clay all the little adornments that go so far to make up a picture of modern life, there are certain laws that cannot be infringed. In the first place, the use of supports or stays in wood or metal, which are freely used by the artist who intends to cast from his clay model, must be avoided in real terra-cotta, as otherwise warping would assuredly ensue during the process of baking. Secondly, the clay, besides the defect mentioned above, is of itself so weak that, in order to dispense with the supports, great care must be taken that the limbs of the figure do not project to any great extent; and hence variety of attitude becomes almost impossible. Thirdly, even when these conditions are fulfilled, the danger of baking is such as to imperil the most carefully-constructed figures—the clay always shrinking, and frequently warping, during the process. By intuitive skill M. Harzé appears to have overcome the greater part of these difficulties. He particularly excels in the imitation of textile fabrics, lace, feathers, flowers, &c., whilst his attitudes are varied, and always natural. The group forming the subject of our Engraving is one of ten exhibited by him in the Paris Exhibition, and which never fail of being surrounded by a crowd of spectators. The humour of the composition equals the excellence of its execution. The sullen hang-dog expression of the evidently guilty prisoner; the defiant air of his counsel, who emphasises his energetic appeal with a thump upon the table, and a look which clearly says, "Who can dispute the truth of my last remark?" the majestic air of the judge in the centre, whose pursed-up lips indicate sufficiently that he has already made up his mind and is not to be moved by all the eloquence in Christendom; the owl-like gravity of his right-hand neighbour, who surveys the prisoner through his spectacles; and the inquiring attention of their deaf companion, all tell the story clearly.

"NOBODY'S CHILD," AT THE SURREY THEATRE.

THE scene of Mr. Watts Phillips's new piece is laid in Cornwall, and centres in Tregarvon Castle. The Tregarvon family is being plotted against by two villains, and is saved by Nobody's Child, a dirty, long-haired, ragged object, named Joe, whom the village boys delight to worry. Mr. Cr-ewick took this part, and played it very well, but it is a very faulty part. Joe is supposed to be half crazed; he is certainly quite uneducated, yet he fires off platitudes by the dozen about the sea, his mother, and the stars, his bright companions, and the bow of hope that occasionally appears in the heavens; and no one seems to be at all surprised at his genius for compiling moral sentiments, save the two young ladies of the piece, one of whom—Patty Lavrock, the postmaster's niece—falls in love with him, despite his rage, and the other, Miss Lucy Tregarvon, who gets well repaid for her smiles by Joe's devotion to her. The two villains are Mr. Peter Grice, the village postmaster, who has bought up all the mortgages on the Tregarvon property, and means to foreclose, and Captain Lazenby, who was formerly the favoured lover of Miss Lucy Tregarvon when she was at a boarding-school, and his engine of terror is a parcel of old letters from Miss Lucy at that time in which she proposed elopement. This is made a great matter of; Captain Lazenby talks about dishonouring the family by exposing these letters, and Joe goes through an immense amount of trouble to thwart him; Miss Lucy, too, gets into a most distressed state on account of those letters, and the Captain thinks he is going to make her marry him as the price of giving them up. This is the weak part of the play; the elopement did not take place, the lady's honour was in very little danger from the probable publicity of a parcel of old letters which few would believe; and, though it would be somewhat unpleasant to have her girlish folly brought to light, it would be Captain Lazenby's honour which would suffer from the act of publication, and not hers. The other villain has a more substantial case, and he is thwarted by a more genuine process; but the case and the process are both as old as mortgages and spite. Mr. Peter Grice, a parsimonious old wretch, who makes many a happy retort, by-the-by, being desirous of foreclosing his mortgages out of pure spite, is afraid he will be paid off by money left to Miss Lucy by Admiral Tregarvon, her uncle. The Admiral has entrusted his will to his coxswain just before leaving go of a plank in the Bay of Biscay; Jack Adams, the coxswain, brings it home in a tin case; and Mr. Grice, in an admirable interview, endeavours to get possession of it by making the coxswain drunk. He only partially succeeds, and sends Jack by a dangerous road to the castle. Jack falls down a ravine and is killed; his body is recovered, but the tin case remains at the bottom of the ravine. Joe, who is always eavesdropping, hears Mr. Grice soliloquise about this case, and resolves to get possession of it and hand it over to Miss Lucy. This scene comprises one of "the grand effects" spoken of in the playbills. Joe clambers down the ravine and secures his prize, but cannot return, and is in danger of drowning, when Patty Lavrock, who has before this cut Joe's hair and put some manliness into him, appears in the nick of time, and flings a rope down the ravine after fastening it to a dead tree; the tree breaks as Joe hauls himself up, but Patty, with a shriek, hangs on at the other end, and Joe is saved just as she thinks he is altogether lost, from the slackness of the rope. They embrace as the curtain falls, while Joe holds aloft the tin case containing the Admiral's will. In the last scene we have Captain Lazenby in Miss Lucy's chamber at night, pressing his suit—and this is another absurd expedient of his to wound the honour of the family; but Miss Lucy dismisses him with a pointed rifle, and Joe appears to bar his escape. Joe and the Captain then fight for the letters and the will; Joe proves to be the victor, and the Captain is flung head foremost into the sea. Miss Lucy, at the close of the struggle, fires at the wrong man; but Joe is, fortunately, not mortally wounded. The report of the rifle brings the whole company on the scene, which closes with the reading of the will and the discomfiture of Mr. Grice, who had just made his formal demand, by right of his mortgages, on Sir Robert Tregarvon, Miss Lucy's brother.

OPENING OF THE DOCKS AT BARROW-IN-FURNESS.

THE opening of the new docks at Barrow-in-Furness has been signalled by a ceremony of unexpected and, as the public perhaps may be half inclined to think, disproportionate grandeur. Two Dukes of ancient lineage and large territorial influence, an ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer, a dozen Mayors and Corporations, twice as many railway directors, all the notables of the north-western counties, and representatives of trade, commerce, and politics, to the number of 1000 and upwards, assembled to celebrate the transformation of an unknown and almost inaccessible corner of English land into a new commercial emporium. The fact is, this very conversion gave its interest to the proceeding. It was precisely because nobody had ever heard of the place that its newly-acquired notoriety became remarkable—remarkable not only in itself, but as the latest and perhaps the most impressive example of a disturbing force which for two centuries has been acting upon the aspect of these islands. In all England there is hardly a spot more isolated or remote by natural position than the outlying district of Lancashire known as Furness. In old times there was a great abbey there, the site being selected, no doubt, in spite of its desolation, for the sake of its security, and so the name of Furness is not unfamiliar to antiquaries and historians. But as for the public at large, and even the inhabitants of the county itself, we have the Duke of Devonshire's authority for saying that within his own recollection Furness

was untrodden ground to them; indeed, it was practically inaccessible. "Lancashire over the sands," as the district was called, could only be reached by crossing the sands at low water; and as recently as 1857 it would, said the Duke, "have been a physical impossibility to collect in that part of the country as many gentlemen as were then assembled, unless they could conceive such a thing as a procession of at least a hundred four-horse coaches across the sands in momentary dread of being overtaken by the tide." At the very extremity of the dreary promontory was a spot called "Barrow," so designated, it is thought, from a burial-ground of the old piratical Northmen; nor does the place appear to have been frequented by man from the times of the Vikings till the other day. Within living memories a couple of score of inhabitants represented the population of the district, and when the operations now consummated were first commenced a dozen dwelling-houses were as many as could be counted. Yet this poor, unknown, inaccessible Barrow has actually become in ten years' time a flourishing town, with a population of at least 20,000, and such prospective wealth and importance as have earned for it a municipal charter.

If we ask for the explanation of this marvel, the answer is not far to seek. It is contained in two words—iron and coal. There were words, it is said, which in the mouth of the old Wizard of the North could cleave the Eildon Hills in twain, and raise a wall of stone against the course of the Tweed, but no magical art was ever so powerful as mining industry. Beneath the desolate soil of this savage district lay beds of rich iron ore; the ore brought the miners, the miners brought the railway, the railway brought the docks, and now the docks, the railway, and the mines together are represented in a borough as populous as the old city of Lincoln. When the Furness railway was first projected it was computed in the estimates that 100,000 tons of iron ore would be carried annually from the district; but this view was suspected of exaggeration, and the Duke of Devonshire was informed by a person experienced in such matters that a traffic of 60,000 tons would be nearer the mark. The result affords an instance of the manner in which calculations of this kind have almost uniformly been exceeded by realities. Within three years the quantity of ore exported from Barrow reached 150,000 tons; and this amount had risen in five years to 250,000, and in ten years to nearly 500,000.

Barrow owes its existence to a few enterprising men, including among their number the Duke of Devonshire and the Duke of Buccleuch, who have invested large sums of money in developing the immense mining resources of the surrounding country, in erecting large steel and iron works, in laying the Furness railway, and in constructing, at immense cost, two extensive docks, which, in conjunction with the fine natural harbour, render Barrow a very promising seaport town.

The docks, which are represented in our first Engraving, and which cover an area of about seventy acres, were formally opened by the Duke of Devonshire, K.G., on Thursday, the 19th inst. On the arrival of about 2000 invited guests from Liverpool, Manchester, and elsewhere, the party (including among its number the following gentlemen:—The Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Buccleuch, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P.; the Marquis of Hartington, the Hon. A. Egerton, M.P.; Lord E. Cavendish, Lord F. Cavendish, Lord F. Chesham, Lord Skelmersdale, the Hon. A. Lascelles, Sir J. Kaye Shuntleworth, Colonel Wilson-Patten, M.P.; Sir W. G. Armstrong, Captain Egerton, the Mayors of Manchester, Leeds, Barrow, Stamford, and Grimsby; Sir T. Gabriel, Lord Mayor of London; Sir Andrew Orr, Lord Provost of Edinburgh; Colonel Grey, M.P.; Captain Tournour; Sir E. Armitage, and other distinguished gentlemen) embarked on board the steamer Herald, and, after a very pleasant sail round Old arrow Island, entered the Devonshire Dock amid the cheers of the people who had congregated on the various piers, and the discharge of a salute from one of H.M.S. Donegal's gun-boats, which had been sent round from Liverpool for the purpose. The docks having been declared open, the party disembarked, and proceeded to inspect the Hematite Steelworks, represented on the left of our second illustration, and which in point of size and completeness are second to none in the country. After spending some time in inspecting the various portions of the works, the party made their way to the railway station, where a sumptuous banquet awaited them, to which they did ample justice.

While the favoured few were thus enjoying themselves, the bulk of the inhabitants were passing the time no less pleasantly; for the town was throughout brilliantly illuminated, and a tremendous bonfire blazed up from the highest point of Barrow Island, lighting up sea and land for miles around. The whole proceedings were brought to a close by a grand ball given by the Mayor.

OBITUARY.

SIR F. W. A. BRUCE, G.C.B.—Intelligence has been received of the death, from diphtheria, of his Excellency Sir Frederick Bruce, at Washington. The late Hon. Sir F. W. A. Bruce, G.C.B., was the third and only surviving son of Thomas, seventh Earl of Elgin, and was born June 14, 1814, consequently he was in his fifty-fourth year. His Excellency, who had for the last twenty-five years been in the diplomatic service, was attached to the late Lord Ashburton's special mission to Washington in February, 1842; was Colonial Secretary at Hong-Kong from 1844 to 1846, when in June that year he was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Newfoundland. In July, 1847, he was appointed Consul-General in the Republic of Bolivia; in the following year he was made Chargé d'Affaires, and in August, 1851, was appointed Chargé d'Affaires to the Oriental Republic of Uruguay. In August, 1853, he was appointed Agent and Consul-General in Egypt. In April, 1857, he accompanied his brother, the late Lord Elgin, in his special mission to China, and brought home the treaty with China signed at Tien-Tsin in June, 1858, and for which service he was made a Companion of the Order of the Bath. Sir Frederick was appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of China, Dec. 2, 1858, and Chief Superintendent of British trade in China in March, 1859. Mr. Bruce's mission was prevented from proceeding to Peking by the opposition made by the Chinese, when the Taku forts in the Peiho were attacked, June 25, 1859, by the British forces. The mission returned to Shanghai, where it remained till after the conclusion of hostilities, and the exchange of the ratifications of the treaty of June 26, 1858, at Peking, Oct. 24, 1860. Mr. Bruce proceeded to Peking Nov. 7, 1860, but withdrew to Tien-Tsin for the winter, whilst arrangements were being made for putting a residence in proper order for his reception. The mission was established at Peking, March 26, 1861; but it was not till April 2 that Mr. Bruce paid a visit to Prince Kung. He was appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Washington in 1865. The late Sir Frederick was made a Knight Commander of the civil division of the Order of the Bath in December, 1862; and a Grand Cross of the Order in 1865.

MR. WICKHAM, M.P. FOR BRADFORD.—A vacancy has arisen in the representation of Bradford by the death of Mr. Henry Wickham Wickham, which occurred on Monday afternoon, at his residence, Clarendon-place, Leamington. Mr. Wickham was a Liberal-Conservative in politics, and was first returned for Bradford at the general election in 1852, but previously unsuccessfully contested the borough, in 1847. He was the son of the Rev. Lamplugh Herd, prebendary of York; was born in 1800, and was therefore sixty-seven years of age at the time of his decease. In 1843 he resumed his paternal name of Wickham; and in 1836 married Mary, daughter of Thomas Benyon, Esq., of New Grange, near Leeds, who survives him. Mr. Wickham held a prominent position in the commercial world, being one of the principal partners in the extensive ironworks at Wibsey, Low Moor, near Bradford, and chairman of the directors of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway. He was also a deputy-lieutenant and magistrate for the West Riding of Yorkshire, and was chairman of the West Riding Quarter Sessions. Mr. Wickham had for some time been in failing health, and his death was not unexpected.

MR. F. G. TOMLINS.—The intelligence of the decease of this well-known journalist, who, after a short illness, expired last Saturday night, in his sixty-third year, will be received in those literary circles where he was so widely known and so greatly esteemed with a profound feeling of regret. Mr. Frederick Guest Tomlins, who had for nearly half a century been intimately connected with the newspaper and periodical press, was a gentleman of high attainments, especially versed in the older dramatic literature of this country, and of a vivacity of temperament that rendered his company eagerly sought by those who had the privilege of his acquaintance. He was for many years the secretary of the Shakespeare Society, and at the time of his death he held the clerkship of the Painter-Stainers' Company, Little Trinity-lane, an office which members of his family had honourably filled for more than a century.

SIR RODERICK MURCHISON has induced the Government to send out a geographer, a geologist, and a naturalist with the Abyssinian expedition. Dr. Krapf, a distinguished linguist, who has travelled in Abyssinia and knows the person of King Theodore, has accepted an appointment to accompany the expedition in the capacity of interpreter.

REFORMATION OF CRIMINALS IN IRELAND.

THE Social Science Congress has had a very successful meeting in Belfast—a success which is mainly attributable to the facts that a large proportion of the papers read had reference to the condition of the country in which the meeting was held, and that they were generally of an unusually practical character. There was, to be sure, a "little row," Sir Thomas Bateson, M.P. for Devizes, having withdrawn from the congress in consequence of certain remarks in reference to the Irish Church made by Lord Dufferin in his opening address; but in other respects the proceedings have been harmonious; and some of the papers read will probably have useful results. One of the most interesting of these was upon "The Irish Intermediate Prison System, its Development and Success," by Mr. J. P. Organ, Inspector of Released Convicts. For twenty-five years Mr. Organ has been engaged in a mission as arduous as it is meritorious—to instruct the adult poor and to reclaim the adult criminal. The last twelve years have been specially devoted to the latter object, and the success which the Irish convict system has achieved is due in a great measure to the extraordinary intelligence and zeal with which he managed the important department intrusted to him. His labours bear the stamp of an enthusiastic and sympathetic temperament which impelled him to persevere where others would shrink back in despair, and enabled him to win the confidence and affection of the class with which he had to deal. The narrative of his experience given in his paper was listened to with interest. Mr. Organ explained that the object of the system was twofold—first, to collect a small number of such prisoners as afforded hope of reformation if properly trained; and, secondly, to give such persons a fair start in the world. To his lot fell their culture after they entered Smithfield or Lusk, and the providing employment for them when "released." He saw that it was only by reaching their hearts, and establishing a species of fellowship between himself and them, that he could make himself thoroughly acquainted with their minds, dispositions, and intentions; and, possessed of that knowledge, he was "better prepared to soften, if not remove, the prejudices of their distorted minds, and battle, as it were, with their sluggish and sunken intellects." He was enabled at last to prove to the most sceptical and ignorant that there were men heartily interested in their welfare, willing to forgive and forget the past; and "none more deeply concerned in their amendment than the very Government which they heretofore looked upon as their foe." He described his course of proceeding:—

I reasoned with them patiently, I listened to their imaginary complaints silently and carefully, but I always waited for the proper time to arrive when I could with effect point out to them the fallacy of their arguments, the errors of their judgments, and the childishness, and in many cases the viciousness, of their conclusions. And when I had their minds in a proper tone, and myself in safe relations towards them, I addressed them upon social subjects and God's works; so that while I taught them their duties to society and themselves, I also impressed them with the providence, power, wisdom, and mercy of that great Being whose laws they had outraged, whose power they had defied.

After cultivating a manly desire for labour in the breasts of the men while in prison, he had next to obtain employment for them. Four avenues were open—the labour markets at home and abroad, the army, and the sea. His attention was first given to the labour market at home, and here was his plan:—

I sketched out for myself a map of the county of Dublin, showing the situation of every mill, foundry, factory, and all other public places of employment, together with the names of the proprietors. This done for the county district, I watched all undertakings in the way of buildings or public works going in the city, and from time to time made acquaintance with those concerned in them who could render me any cause assistance.

In his applications for employment he met with great difficulties, and had often to endure deep humiliation, for on one occasion a gentleman to whom he applied closed the hall door rudely in his face, but he and many who had censured him became the best friends of the system. He related some instances of his success in winning over public opinion. A gentleman stopped him one day on the roadside, and, getting into conversation on the subject of ticket-of-leave men, asked if any of them had ever turned out well. He was assured that they had, and he expressed a wish to assist, at the same time giving his name. Mr. Organ entreated him to give a chance of employment for a few men, promising that they would be faithful, and offering to hold himself responsible for any injury they might do. "Well," said the gentleman, "as mine is chiefly outdoor work, and they cannot steal much without being seen, I will take one or two as an experiment." Mr. Organ related how he used to visit these men every Sunday morning, and in some retired places speak over the events of the week and advise them. They proved faithful, and won the respect of their employers, who engaged many others. Several got married to honest young women, and in the same establishment reformed female convicts were afterwards employed. A gentleman who lived in a neighbouring village was persuaded, on hearing the facts, to admit others on trial, and in no case had he cause to regret the experiment. The following incident which he told is remarkable:—

Some seven or eight years ago, upon a cold, wet, and windy winter's night, a returned convict, sullen in his manner, and of rather a forbidding cast of countenance, entered my office in Smithfield. I asked him the object of his visit. "I want employment, Sir," said he; "I am hard up, but I am willing to work if I can get it to do." "Well," said I, "it happens just now that I have not work for you, and from the manner in which you speak it would appear that you are under the impression that it is part of my official business to provide employment for you; but I must tell you plainly it is not. I seek employment for well-disposed men, no doubt, but at my own cost and trouble; and, besides, you have been absolutely discharged, and I have no legal control over you." "That is true," said he; "but what am I to do?" And, saying this, he left me rather displeased and disappointed, speaking to himself in a menacing tone of voice. After he had gone away I remembered the important question he put to me—"What am I to do?" That night I went to his home, and sat down, resolved to wait till he returned. When he came I said to him, "You have been rather rude to me, to-night." "Well, Sir," he said, "forgive me; I did not mean to insult you, nor would I stand by and see any man offend you; but you know, Sir, I am out of work and have no money." "Can I trust you?" I said. "Yes; I will never disgrace you." I provided work for him on the following day in the establishment of an English merchant. Since that night that man remains with that employer, and is one of his most confidential servants, occupying a position of great responsibility and trust; what is more, by his conduct he has opened avenues of employment for many of his fellow-convicts, who, like himself, proved themselves worthy the confidence reposed in them.

Mr. Organ mentioned a striking proof of the loyalty and fidelity of "his men." During the Fenian excitement not one of them was ever known to be connected with the conspiracy, although some hundreds were at work in the city and county of Dublin when Fenianism was at its height, and surrounded with temptations. As regards the question whether the system is applicable to other countries, he expressed his own opinion to be that "in any country professing Christianity the system, if honestly carried out, cannot fail to produce good fruits," and that "all that is necessary for its success is to have faith in the work, and to abide by the advice of the Redeemer." Another anecdote illustrates his earnest feeling and the success of the system:—

I shall never forget one Sabbath morning, when riding on a country road, in the vicinity of Dublin, I passed by a large concourse of peasantry on their way to church. My attention was drawn to one little group, consisting of a well-dressed man and woman and two young children. That man was a released convict, the woman was his wife, and the two little ones were their children. I was much moved at this sight. That man was once a bad and demoralised criminal. Some years before I apprenticed him to a stonemason. He is now foreman in a builder's establishment; he has a happy, cheerful home, some cows, pigs, poultry, &c., and his wife keeps the village dairy.

He remarked that perhaps the strongest feature in the system was that it has worked without the aid of a patronage society. Every man is taught to rely upon his own exertions and trust in Providence. He gave some illustrations of the sagacity and thriftiness of the men. One was the case of a stonemason, now earning 26s. a week, who has money in the savings bank. He had been apprenticed ten years ago, by Mr. Organ, at 6s. a week, and afterwards assisted with loans of money to enable him to get on. The convicts often suffered a great deal and bore their lot with Christian patience. No mawkish sympathy or misguided philanthropy was permitted by him to mar the success of the cause.

Literature.

A Song of Italy. By ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE. London: J. C. Hotten.

Mr. Swinburne has been much blamed because his poems contain but little "thought." This is a specimen of the way in which our criticism suffers from the tyranny of the Wordsworthian mood or key to which poetry has so long been accustomed to pitch itself. Wordsworth was the greatest meditative poet England, or the world, has ever seen; but the effect of the tyranny of which we speak has been that critics nowadays do not recognise "thought" in poetry, unless it is presented in forms which are proper to prose. We do not want from poets that which is, on the surface of it, "thought;" we want passion, picture, music, and action. The "thought" must be there; but it must be a light seen within the vase through its transparent colour and lovely shape, and not a candle stuck up for all to see, as a candle might be set up in a flower-pot. Mr. Swinburne's writing is quick with "thought." One fault of "Atalanta" and "Chastelard" is, that they make almost too heavy a demand upon the thinking faculties of the reader; and in this "Song of Italy"—one of the most magnificent lyrics ever written—we constantly find volumes of meaning compressed into the most rapid phrases; e.g.:—

Who counted for a small thing life's estate,
And died and made it great.

Again—

Not by their hands they made Time's promise true,
Not by their hands, but through—

and in every page of the "Song." Of its splendour and passion; of its boldness and even "defiance;" of its exquisite alliterative music, we could give little idea, except by profuse extract, which would be unfair in dealing with so small a volume. But we will give two very short passages; one from the invocation to Garibaldi:—

Thou, too, O splendour of the sudden sword,
That drove the crews abhorred
From Naples and the siren-footed strand,
Flash from thy master's hand,
Shine from the middle summer of the seas
To the old Eolides,
Outshine their fiery fumes of burning night,
Sword, with thy mid-day light;
Flame, as a beacon from the Tyrrhene foam,
To the rent heart of Rome.

The other passage, from which we take just a line or two, forms part of the climax of the poem:—

From where Spring hears, loud through her long-lit vales,
Triumphant nightingales,
In many a fold of fiery foliage hidden,
Withheld as things forbidden;
But clamorous with innumerable delight,
In May's red, green, and white,
In the far-flashed standard of the spring.

And so forward, through verse after verse of almost unparalleled beauty of sound, though we can quote no more.

The drift of the "Song" is that Italy must have Rome, Popeless, all to herself; and, as to its manner, we hope the *persistency* of the alliteration will at last call the attention of critics to a fact which they ought to have noticed before—that the poet means it as a part of his music, and is prepared to defend it as of the essence of the high melodious mood in poetry.

Studies in Conduct. Short Essays from the *Saturday Review*. London: Chapman and Hall.

As long as men and women exist, there will be found men and women to comment on the majority of their kind. "Angelina Gushington" and the present *Saturday Reviewer* both talk of the same subject—"Men and Things"—and a precise title really matters but little. Properly speaking, all books except those devoted to purposes of instruction might come under the at once simple and comprehensive title of Mr. Browning's two volumes, "Men and Women," since human nature must necessarily be at the back of all. And therefore the title "Studies in Conduct" may be accepted freely, and no heed paid to the apology made for it. The social articles, apart from the politics and literature of the *Saturday Review*, have always commanded unbiased attention, an attention well deserved, whatever the private results of that attention may be. More or less, these men and things books are apt to be rough and plain-spoken. In the very article on "Plain Dealing," in the present volume, the writer shows up how the plain dealing and speaking tribe discover everybody's faults, and give everybody advice and reminders at the most unpleasant moment possible, and never give one hint that their tortured victims possess one good quality. Now, it happens that throughout the writer is showing up all the vices and follies, except those "which lean to virtue's side," and never seems to imagine that Virtue herself can be present. This is not holding up the mirror to nature, but to the ugly part of nature only. Of course the effect is pleasant, since it is all at somebody else's expense, except that little chapter which displays one's own shortcomings. Luckily, most people are prepared to look such things in the face, confident, perhaps, that nobody will detect them. The mind is so different from the material form. An ugly phrenological bulb in the brain may escape detection until the day of doom; but a wart on the nose is public property. The mirror to nature is much less hard to bear than the plain-speaking of the toilette-glass; and the exposition of a foible may even give amusement, whilst a grey hair or a wrinkle might induce melancholy. In these "Studies in Conduct" people will not find themselves very hardly hit, and they cannot fail to mark the strong common sense which distinguishes the writer. It would not do to expect all the world to agree; and, indeed, as a rule, the subjects selected involve all kinds of things from which people are expected or wished to disagree. Heartily do we agree with the chapter denouncing people who seem to have no capacity for taking their pleasure, and with another defending the over-pitied and patronised "people with nothing in them." "Favourite Author" and "Drawing-room Critics" are excellent commentaries on people who think they derive a reflected light from their own admiration of others; and those who manage to say something after dinner without getting out of their depth—which might not be so very far, after all. Two chapters are intended to make people believe that, whatever they may say, they prefer living in London to living in the country; and on these much dissension will arise: and "Sour Grapes" teaches some cold-blooded and commonplace philosophy, which is far from being true when applied to special instances, and in all must be very hard to bear. But, taken altogether, these twenty-eight essays will give much satisfaction, and do no little good—beside involving an occasional delicious controversy.

Among the Squirrels. By Mrs. DENISON. With Illustrations by Ernest Griest. London: Routledge and Sons.

This is a prettily got-up child's book, which we think likely to become popular. It is written in a kindly feminine style, after the manner of the good-moral allegory books, and, under the aspect and characteristics of squirrels, teaches good lessons for juveniles of the genus homo. Mr. Griest's illustrations are exceedingly clever, thoroughly characteristic, and certain to insure the success of the book, even were Mrs. Denison's letterpress deficient in interest, which it certainly is not. We are sure that many boys and girls will be enabled to pass a pleasant and profitable hour "among the squirrels" through the medium of Mrs. Denison's stories and Mr. Griest's sketches.

Records of Whitecross-street Prison: Comprising Biographical Sketches of Celebrated Characters, as well as Curious and Graphic Delineations of Swindlers and Swindlers, &c. By an EYE-WITNESS. London: Henry Vickers.

We cannot say that this is a kind of book which we care to see published. The records of rascaldom are not likely to tend to edification, even if the record were skilfully made; and this is far from being the case with the work before us. The writer is prosy and

dogmatic, maintaining that a life in prison is not a bad state of existence, and falling foul especially of military governors of prisons. He may be quite truthful, for aught we know, in his delineations and sketches of gaol birds, but he is not very accurate in his knowledge of some matters with which he deals; for instance, he confounds Pentonville Prison, Caledonian-road, with the City Prison, Holloway, and makes Captain Craig's defalcations, a few years ago, at the former institution take place at the latter. The book, however, has at least the merit of consistency with itself: it deals with a repulsive subject in a repulsive way, and has a repulsive aspect, and ought, consequently, to have but few readers; and that is the best that can be said for it.

The Life and Adventures of Robinson Crusoe. By DANIEL DEFOE. London: Routledge and Sons.

Messrs. Routledge and other publishers who issue cheap editions of interesting and wholesome books are doing excellent service to the public, inasmuch as their publications are likely to supersede that vicious trash which has had a run for some years, mainly because it was cheap, and which has done an incalculable amount of mischief to the minds of youth. The sixpenny edition of Defoe's masterpiece, just published by Messrs. Routledge, is worth a whole cartload of "Young Pirates," "Boy Highwaymen," and other rubbish now bought and read by boys; and we hope that the publishers will have the satisfaction of finding, by the largeness of the sale, that such books as "Robinson Crusoe" have only to be placed within the reach of the million in order to be eagerly bought and read in preference to the "parlous stuff" which now constitutes the reading of so many youths of the lower orders. But, apart from questions of profit, we are sure that Messrs. Routledge will experience, and appreciate, the satisfaction of helping to correct and elevate the tastes and character of the rising generation by offering them works for study such as this.

ENGLISH DICTIONARIES.

Routledge's Pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language, founded on the Labours of Walker, Webster, Worcester, Craig, Ogilvie, &c. Edited by P. AUSTIN NUTTALL, LL.D. London: Routledge and Sons.

Chambers's Etymological Dictionary of the English Language. Edited by JAMES DONALD. London and Edinburgh: W. and R. Chambers.

Dictionaries belong to a class of books which, like biographies, are always popular, because always useful. We know not how many English dictionaries, each good in its way and each with some feature of excellence peculiar to itself, have lately issued from the press; and yet the market seems still unglutted. This, we think, is a good sign of the times, as indicating a degree of progress in the public desire for at least an accurate knowledge of the signification of words in daily use. And of the many helps to the acquisition of this knowledge, we are aware of no publications of recent issue more deserving of a permanent place in public estimation than the two works before us. In Routledge's dictionary Dr. Nuttall, besides availing himself of the labours of his most eminent predecessors, has added many thousands of modern words connected with science, literature, and art; and the result is a most valuable and yet portable volume, which cannot fail to be useful to persons in all ranks in life and of all sorts of occupations. As a pronouncing dictionary especially this work is valuable; and though, in the compass to which it is confined, full details as to the etymology and derivation of the various words could not be given, to the ordinary reader of the current literature of the day, this defect will not be apparent when correct and terse definitions and simple rules for pronouncing are so readily at hand. Messrs. Chambers's dictionary, on the other hand, makes etymology a special feature, and the editor, Mr. Donald, already favourably known to the public as the editor of "Chambers's Readings in English Literature," and other works, has been singularly successful in conveying a vast amount of valuable information in a comparatively small space. Both works are clearly printed, on good paper; both are marvels of cheapness, and both are deserving of a wide circulation.

ST. MARTIN'S COLLEGE.—The Rev. F. D. Manrice, Mr. Thomas Hughes, M.P., and their co-workers set an example in the foundation of the Great Ormond-street Working Men's College which was followed not long ago in the establishment of a similar institution, under the title of St. Martin's College. Here night instruction is given to workmen for a merely nominal fee by a band of University men. The winter term of this new college was opened on Wednesday night by M. Roques, who delivered an eloquent and learned lecture on the advantages of education generally, and of the study of the French language in particular. M. Roques was warmly applauded throughout the lecture; and thanks were voted to him on the motion of the Rev. Mr. Coldwell.

TREASURE-TROVE.—A Treasury return shows that in the year ending May 10 last there were but two claims to treasure-trove made on behalf of the Crown. They were in respect of 2940 silver coins found at Stamford, Lincolnshire, valued at £95 3s., still undisposed of; and 1797 silver coins, and some fragments, found at Chanton (near Parham), Sussex, valued at £44 18s. 6d. Of the latter, 120 were sent to the Rev. James Beck, Rector of Parham, partly for presentation to local museums, and partly for himself; seventy-eight and some fragments also sent to Mr. Beck; one hundred given to Mr. Botting, of Chanton, on whose farm the coins were found; 681 purchased by the British Museum; and the remainder sold by the authorities of the British Museum, and the proceeds remitted to the Paymaster-General. In 1863 there were found at Westminster five rose nobles, which have been sold for £7 10s., and the proceeds carried to the treasure-trove account. The return of all objects of treasure-trove unaccounted for from Jan. 1, 1859, to May 10, 1867, shows:—November, 1860, seven silver coins found at Kibworth; May, 1865, 180 silver coins found at Grantham; and October, 1866, 2940 silver coins found at Stamford.

COMPOUND RATING IN THE NORTH.—A great deal of dissension has taken place before the Boundary Commission in the north with regard to compound rating. In the first place, inhabitants of the large manufacturing villages on the Tyne-side which are at present under the management of the Local Government Act, object to be incorporated in the Parliamentary boroughs of Newcastle, Gateshead, Tynemouth, or Shields, inasmuch as they expect that the Parliamentary and the municipal boundaries of these boroughs would be conformations, and they do not want to give up compounding in connection with their local rates. In the next, a very large amount of property in the northern boroughs is let out in tenements; that is, one house is often occupied by seven or eight families, and it had been taken for granted that each of these tenements would be separately rated to the poor, and would confer the Parliamentary vote on the holders. But Mr. Bathurst gave it as his opinion at Tynemouth that the tenants so situated could not be considered as occupiers, but lodgers, and that the landlords, and not they, would have to be rated, and might compound. This opinion is controverted. But if Mr. Bathurst's interpretation is the correct one, many hundreds of workmen who expected to be put upon the Parliamentary register will be excluded, and in some of the boroughs the increase in the number of voters will be comparatively small. Mr. Bathurst's new reading of the enfranchising clauses of the Reform Act has caused quite a sensation in the north, and it has been determined to take an eminent legal opinion on the subject.

THE EPIORNIS.—This is the name given by Isidore Geoffroy St. Hilaire to a gigantic bird, the existence of which is only revealed by a few enormous eggs and some fragments of bones found in the southern part of Madagascar. St. Hilaire was of opinion that this bird might perhaps still be discovered alive in the unexplored regions of that portion of the island, and most naturalists entertained the same belief. In a paper addressed to the Academy of Sciences, M. A. Grandidier states that this hope can no longer be fostered now. The immense extent comprised between the sea on one side, the 20th degree of south latitude, and the 44th deg. 30 min. east longitude on the other, which until lately had remained unexplored, is a vast barren table-land, at an altitude of 142 metres, here and there interspersed with a few clumps of rickety trees, arborescent euphorbiaceae, and nopal. This region, though very thinly peopled, is not quite uninhabited, a few miserable huts being occasionally met with. The poor wretches who vegetate here, called Antandrois, have never either seen or heard of the gigantic bird in question, and they have no tradition or fable regarding it. Nor can the vast central forests, intersected with paths in every direction and frequented by the Hovas, admit of a hope of this bird being ever found alive on the island. Evidence of its former existence, M. Grandidier informs us, is far more abundant than has hitherto been believed; for, although its eggs in an entire state are rare, fragments of them are very common, he himself having picked up many, on the southern coast, between Cape St. Mary and Machikora. Bones he has been unable to find. The soil round Cape St. Mary is calcareous, covered with downs accumulated along the seacoast, and rising sometimes to the height of 140 metres. The rains, in washing down the sands of these downs, bring to light the fragments of these eggs, together with a quantity of sea-shells.

THE YORKSHIRE WOLD TUMULI.

IN continuance of the pre-historic inquiries on the Yorkshire Wolds, a series of seven low tumuli—almost obliterated by cultivation of the land—have been opened by the Rev. Canon Greenwell, of Durham, and, with him, several distinguished archaeologists. The researches are being made in the vicinity of Weaverthorpe, on the northern range of hills reaching from Malton to Filey. Very interesting and valuable discoveries have been made, of which the following are the chief details:—The tumulus first opened was 22 ft. diameter and 2 ft. high. At the centre, upon the natural surface, was the skeleton of a female, laid on the left side, with head to north-east, with the hands up to the head. The body was doubled up. Upon the right wrist was a beautiful bronze armlet, of the "snake-head" pattern—a succession of oval swellings, lengthwise—and quite perfect. Close to the neck was a delicate bronze fibula, of the bow shape, extremely elegant in workmanship, which had originally had a tongue of the same metal. This had been broken off and replaced by an iron tongue, fixed in a piece of wood, which passed through the bronze coil of the fibula. On the chest was a necklace of beads—fifty-three being of glass, and seventeen of amber. The glass beads were most beautiful. They were all blue in colour and ornamented (with one exception) with a zigzag pattern in white enamel. The exceptional one was larger and more globular in form, and was ornamented with annulets of white, identical with the glass beads of the well-known Arras find, in 1817. The mound contained a quantity of potsherds and a few flint chippings. The next barrow was 24 ft. in diameter, and only 1 ft. high. A trench, 7 ft. long, 1 ft. wide, and 3 ft. deep, had been dug on the south side, but this contained nothing but broken animal bones and potsherds. At the centre, on the surface, was the body of a female, with head to the north, laid on her left side, with hands up to the face, and body doubled up into the least possible space, being from head to feet only 35 in. On the right wrist, in this case, too, was a perfect bronze armlet of the most beautiful description, resembling a delicately-formed cogwheel, with rounded teeth on both sides, the rim between the teeth being ornamented by three grooved lines. For exquisite preservation, delicacy, and beauty of workmanship, high polish, and brilliant patina, this armlet is not to be surpassed. This was similar to the Arras finds, except in being more delicate. The skull was remarkably thick and strong, while the other bones were very light and slender. Below the hip were the remains of a plain urn of a peculiar dark coloured ware. Below the body, and quite to the left of it, formed east and west, was a hole or trench, 7 ft. by 4 ft., and 2 ft. deep, containing flint chippings, animal bones and charcoal, and numerous parts of a dark urn spread about. Among the bones was the core of an ox's horn, which had been clean cut from the head. The third barrow was 50 ft. in diameter and 2 ft. high. At the centre, upon the natural surface, was a doubled-up body on the right side, the head to the south-south-west, the right hand under the head, the left on the hip. At the feet were much charcoal, several fragments of pottery, and a few flint chippings. The fourth barrow was 32 ft. in diameter and 2 ft. high. At the centre, on the surface, was a body on the left side, with head to the north-east, the right arm down by the side, the fingers touching the knee, hand flat; the left arm extended from the elbow, hand also flat, and both with the palms upwards. Six inches below the body were many fragments of a peculiarly plain dark urn. Four feet south-east of the centre was a hollow, 3 ft. by 2 ft. and 18 in. deep, which contained much burnt matter, parts of an urn, a thumb-flint, and several flakes. Four feet west of the centre was another similar but larger hole, filled with black matter and charcoal, and with the sides burnt a dark-red colour. The fifth barrow was 46 ft. in diameter and 2 ft. high. At the centre, in an oval grave, 7 ft. by 4 ft. and 2½ ft. deep, north-west by south-east, was a body on the left side, contracted, head to south-east, right hand up to the head, and left on the chest. A great quantity of charcoal was about the body. To inter this body a burnt burial and an unburnt body of a child had been disturbed, pieces of burnt bone and a child's lower jaw being close to the intruding burial. Above the body were parts of a highly ornate "drinking-cup" and portions of a cinerary urn. The sixth barrow was 50 ft. in diameter and 1½ ft. high. At the centre was an oval hollow, 4½ ft. by 4 ft. and 4 in. deep, containing two doubled-up bodies, and between their heads an urn, small and rude, and covered with scourings. The first body was on the right side, with head to north-west, the other was on the left side, with head to south-east. Under the second body was a considerable quantity of black unguis matter, resembling decayed wood. This has often been observed. In the hole were a few animal bones, potsherds, and some flint chippings. The seventh barrow was 42 ft. diameter and 1 ft. high. At the centre was a body on the left side, with head to north, both hands upon the knees. There were one potsherd and some animal bones, among them the tine of a red deer, rubbed down into a pointed implement. This highly interesting group of barrows bears a strong resemblance to the remarkable group near Arras, Market Wrighton, opened by the Rev. E. W. Stillingfleet and Mr. Clarkson, in 1817, and following years. The ornaments are almost identical, and other matters point to the same people. They are evidently of a date long subsequent to the mass of barrows on the Wolds, and belong doubtless to the late Celtic period, after the introduction of iron, and may date about one or two centuries before our era. Not far distant, however, from them is a large mound, containing a vast number of bodies, all of a people of a much earlier race. This is being investigated.

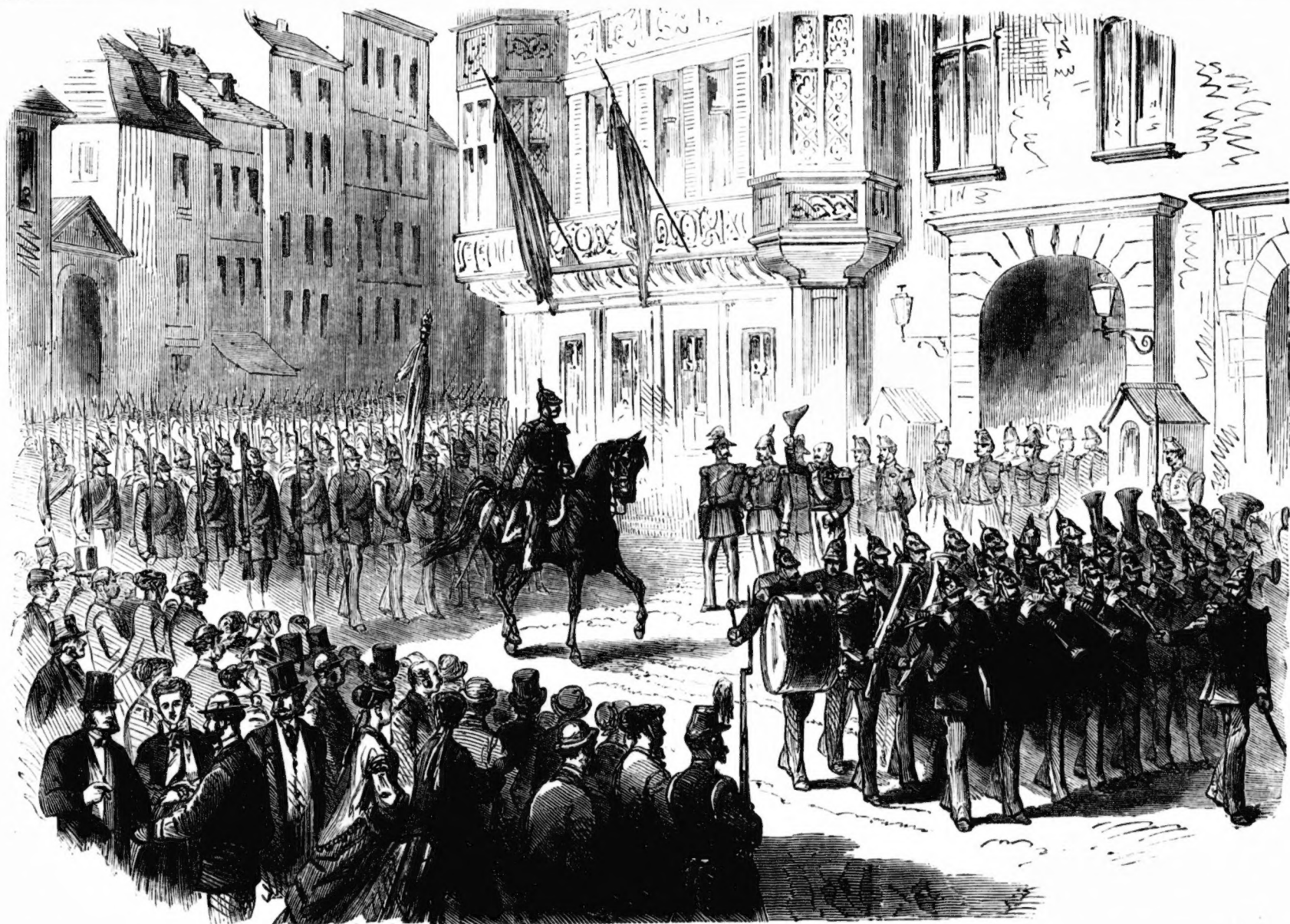
ILLICIT DISTILLATION.—In the seven years 1860-6 there were 461 convictions in England and sixty-four in Scotland for illicit distillation of spirits from molasses, grain, or other materials; but it does not appear that any of them were for distillation of spirits from foreign wine. The highest conviction in England was for £550; but in Scotland there were convictions for £2900, £3600, and £4000. The two persons convicted in these last two sums absconded. Penalties were actually recovered in only forty-four cases in England and nineteen in Scotland. The general result is that the parties convicted are sent to prison and kept there for longer or shorter terms, according to the circumstances of the case. The two persons convicted in Scotland in the penalty of £2900 were imprisoned nearly a year and a half.

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE METROPOLIS.—It is stated to be most probable that application will be made to Parliament next Session, by a body of influential capitalists, for permission to form themselves into a company, with the object of pulling down the ill-drained, ill-ventilated hovels which cluster round Seven-dials. A number of gentlemen have already combined for this object. They propose purchasing the land at a valuation, and replacing the destroyed tenements by lodging-houses built upon an improved principle. Another improvement is contemplated in Leicester-square. The hideously-disfigured statue in the centre is to be abolished. There are to be fountains instead, and a light elegant railing is to fence a series of prettily-arranged flower-beds and grass-plots.

POOR-LAW DISPENSARIES.—The Poor-Law Board have just informed the guardians of the poor of the several metropolitan unions and parishes that they have under their consideration those sections of the Metropolis Poor Act, 1867, which authorise the board, with the view of improving the outdoor medical relief in the metropolis, to direct that dispensaries shall be provided where the district medical officers may see such of the sick poor as may be able to attend there for advice, and where the medicines and medical appliances required for the sick poor may be dispensed and furnished to them on the prescription or written directions of the medical officers. The dispensaries will be under the management of a committee elected by the guardians, either from among themselves or ratepayers assessed on an annual rateable value of not less than £40, and the guardians may either provide separate buildings to be used as dispensaries, or, if it should be found more suitable and convenient without interfering with the general accommodation required in the workhouse, they may set apart and adapt parts of the workhouse for the purpose. In each case, however, it is requisite that there should be a resident dispenser, and that the medicines and medical appliances should be supplied by the guardians, and not by the medical officers. The salaries of the dispensers and other persons employed in the dispensaries, if the appointments have been sanctioned by the Poor-Law Board, and also the expense of the medicines and medical appliances supplied by the guardians, will be repaid to them out of the metropolitan common poor fund. The Poor-Law Board request that they may be furnished with any suggestions or remarks with respect to the plan above described which the guardians may be desirous of making, in order that the board, before deciding upon any course of action, may be in possession of the views of the guardians upon this subject.



FRENCH EXPEDITION TO THE WESTERN PROVINCES OF COCHIN-CHINA.



THE EVACUATION OF LUXEMBURG: DEPARTURE OF THE LAST PRUSSIAN BATTALION.



HERALDS' COLLEGE, DOCTORS'-COMMONS, NOW IN COURSE OF REMOVAL.

THE FRENCH IN COCHIN-CHINA.

WE have given some general account in these columns of the progressive operations of the French in Cochin-China, and of the efforts made to maintain authority in those outlying provinces which are beyond the immediate reach of the naval and military forces stationed in the neighbourhood of Saigon. Our engraving this week represents the latest achievement of Vice-Admiral Grandiere, in the surprise of Vinh-long, by a little squadron and an expeditionary corps. For some time past the annexation of the three western provinces of Hatten, Chaudoc, and Vinh-long has been considered necessary to the maintenance of the French rule in Cochin-China, and it is declared that nothing but this new acquisition could assure the preponderance of French influence in that part of Asia, and make them secure of the whole delta of Mekong. National honour and the interests of commerce alike made the annexation of the three provinces imperative, said popular opinion, represented by the Vice-Admiral, Governor, and Commander-in-Chief, all of which offices, again, were represented by M. de la Grandiere; and there was, doubtless, some truth in the assertion, for scarcely a day elapsed that the pirates of Chaudoc and Vinh-long did not pillage the peaceable Annamites, or excite the more disaffected to revolt. This state of things was rendered all the more troublesome from the fact that there were regular arsenals in the two towns well armed and provisioned, so that they began to grow in defiance and became places of refuge for pirates, criminals, and revolutionary leaders of all sorts; places, too, whence supplies of material of war could be furnished to the interior. The expedition which was ordered in June was formed with such secrecy and dispatch which never could have been displayed by the native Government; for it is said that the working population and the traders lent such material aid as would never have been freely accorded to their indigenous rulers, for whose authority they have been glad to exchange the prompt and decided action of the French, which, notwithstanding the restrictive native policy, has already largely increased the industry and commerce of the province. The military expeditionary force provided for this undertaking, under the orders of Colonel Rebaud, comprised three regiments of marine infantry, a company of native soldiers; marine artillery, under the command of M. de Guilhermy, chief of the squadron; a battalion of men under M. Boset, a body of local militia, and a large number of officers in each branch of the service. The importance of this new acquisition to France is very considerable, since in the provinces just annexed to the French rule the inhabitants were mostly disaffected to the native Governors; and, indeed, in the industrial centres of the provinces consisted of Chinese, who had not yet learned to be satisfied with the Cambodian authority.

THE LAST OF THE PRUSSIAN TROOPS LEAVING LUXEMBURG.

THE evacuation of Luxemburg by the Prussian garrison has been accomplished with a promptitude that was scarcely expected. The grand duchy which has been the occasion of so much excited speculation no longer belongs to the German Confederation, and not a German soldier, as such, remains within the territory. The troops have left the fortress and the city without confusion, in a completely orderly military fashion, and in strict accordance with the terms agreed upon by the international convention; so that the place which has hitherto been regarded as one of the great strongholds of Europe, has no longer a warlike aspect; and the city itself, instead of presenting all sorts of obstacles to the visitor, who was continually warned off from the many fortifications, will, it is said, be entirely open to the world, and the solid walls of masonry, the fosses, the escarpments, the breastworks, the drawbridges, the batteries, and all the devices of military engineering, will, even if they are not utterly destroyed as well as being dismantled, bespeak neither defence nor defence, but remain only as crumbling monuments of a state of things never to return.

We may believe as much or as little of this as we please; but, certainly the enormous fortifications, which have been literally founded on rocks, cannot be utterly destroyed in our time. The natural ramparts of Stapsenthal, or those of the ground or lower town, and those, again, which are escarpments of rock, on the left bank of the Petrus, where it reunites with the Alzette and winds in and out the intricate labyrinth of stone, cannot be razed. On the south and the west—that is to say, towards France and Belgium—the operation will be easier, and will facilitate the growth of the city. Doubtless, when the gates are freely opened, and Luxemburg becomes like other ancient cities where the fortifications are merely ornaments which add, in their decay, to the picture que beauty of the scene, the place will increase both in size and importance, and the charming environs will attract tourists, to the incalculable advantage of trade and the prosperity of the revived community. Of the city and the fortifications we have already spoken in a former number; and our engraving this week represents the departure of the troops in presence of Prince Henry of Holland. The dismantling of the fortresses was preceded by the sale and transport of the munitions of war, and the sum realised by these will, doubtless, be a very welcome addition to the rather limited exchequer of the duchy. The indications of its former strength will in future be to Luxemburg what the castles are to the hills of the Rhine; and several of the scenes are scarcely less beautiful—nay, some of them, like the ancient castle of Auserberg, on the heights above the chain of lakes made by the river, have been ruins for many years already. Then there is Septfontaines, the castle of Hollenfeltz, Mansfeld, Hesbange, the hereditary seignory of the Lords of Rodenmacher Berg, which has a place in history since 1192, and where the queer extinguisher-shaped towers of the palace of the King of Holland make a landmark beneath the undulating hills on the level river-bank.

More rugged and suggestive are the more distant places long ago dismantled, but standing on almost inaccessible rocks—such as the castle of Esch, on the Sire Bourscheid, which was bombarded by Boufflers and the French in 1684, and the still more celebrated Brandenburg and La Rochette. It will be a strange city this Luxemburg, when the chain of defences in its immediate precincts become like those ancient and crumbling fortresses; but that will take many years, though the climbing plants, the weeds, and wild flowers will cover the harsh outlines very rapidly; and half a dozen summers may suffice to give to the whole place an air of decay by covering it with the purple and gold and green of heath and lichen.

The residence of Prince Henry, who is Lieutenant-General to the King Grand Duke, is at Wolfendange, and is a plainer but handsomer and more commodious place than the Royal chateau, though the features of the surrounding landscape there are remarkable for their Dutch aspect. Before it lies the Valley of Merch, on the right a series of low slopes, succeeded by rocks and chateaus standing in their garrets; on the left a great expanse of fields, watered by the meandering Alzette. Doubtless the prominent part lately sustained by the Prince will render Wolfendange a place of more importance than it has been since the building of the chateau in 1825.

HERALDS' COLLEGE, DOCTORS'-COMMONS.

THE Heralds' College (College of Arms), on the east side of Benet's-hill, Doctors'-commons, and which is now in course of demolition to make room for the new street intended to run from Earl-street, Blackfriars, to the Mansion House, was built in 1683, from the design of Sir Christopher Wren, upon the site of the former college (Derby House), destroyed in the Great Fire; but all the valuable documents and books were, fortunately, saved. Sir William Dugdale, then Norroy King-of-Arms, built the north-west corner, at his own expense. The hollow arch of the gateway on Benet's-hill is a curiosity. On the north side of the courtyard is the grand hall, in which the Court of Chivalry was formerly held. On the right is the old library, opening into a fireproof record-room, built in 1844; it contains the MS. collection of heralds' visitations, records of grants of arms, Royal licenses, official funeral certificates, and public ceremonial. Here, too, are several portraits, among which are Sir

Gilbert Dethick, Garter King-at-Arms; John Anstis, Garter; Peter Le Neve Norroy; John Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, &c. In the grand hall is the judicial seat of the Earl Marshal; "but the chair is empty, and the sword unswept." On the south side of the quadrangle is a paved terrace, on the wall of which are two escutcheons; one bearing the arms (and legs) of man, and the other the eagle's claw—both ensigns of the house of Stanley, and denoting the site of old Derby House, though they are not ancient.

The College of Arms received the first charter of incorporation from Richard III., who gave them, for the residence and assembling of the heralds, Pontney's-inn, "a right fayre and stately house," in Coldharbour. They were dispossessed of this property by Henry VII., when they removed to the hospital of Our Lady of Rounceval, at Charing Cross, where now stands Northumberland House. They next removed to Derby or Stanley House, on St. Benet's-hill, granted by Queen Mary, to July 18, 1555, to Sir Gilbert Dethick, Garter King-of-Arms, and to the other heralds and pursuivants at arms, and their successors. The service of the pursuivants, and of the heralds, and of the whole college, is used in marshalling and ordering coronations, marriages, christenings, funerals, interviews, feasts of Kings and Princes, cavalcades, shows, jousts, tournaments, combats, before the constable and marshal, &c. Also they take care of the coats of arms, and of the genealogies of the nobility and gentry. Anciently, the Kings-at-Arms were solemnly crowned before the Sovereign, and took an oath, during which the Earl Marshal poured a bowl of wine on his head, put on him a richly-embroidered velvet coat of arms, a collar of esees, a jewel and gold chain, and a crown of gold.—*Chamberlayne's "Magna Britannia Notitia,"* 1726.

The college has, since 1622, consisted of thirteen officers:—Kings—Garter, Principal; Clarencieux; Norroy. Heralds—Lancaster, Somerset, Richmond, Windsor, York, Chester. Pursuivants—Rouge Croix, Blue Mantle, Portcullis, Blue Dragon. These hold their places by appointment of the Duke of Norfolk, as Hereditary Earl Marshal. Few rulers have been inensible to the pageantry of arms. Even the Royalty-hating Cromwell appointed his Kings-at-Arms, and the heraldic expenses of his funeral were between £400 and £500. The Court of Chivalry was nearly as oppressive as the detestable Star Chamber; for we read of its imprisoning and ruining a merchant citizen for calling a swan a goose, and fining Sir George Markham £10,000 for saying, after he had horsewhipped the saucy huntsman of Lord Darcy, that if his master justified his insolence he would horsewhip him also. The severest punishment of the court is the degradation from the honour of knighthood, of which only three instances are recorded in three centuries: this consisted in breaking and defacing the Knight's sword and gilt spurs, and pronouncing him "an infamous errant knave." The heralds' visitations were liable to strange abuses, and ceased with the seventeenth century. Another trusty service of the Officers-at-Arms is the bearing of letters and messages to sovereign princes and persons in authority: these officers were the "Chevaliers of Armés," or Knights Riders, the original King's messengers; and adjoining the college is Knight Rider-street.

Among the curiosities of the college are, the Warwick Roll, with figures of all the Earls of Warwick from the Conquest to Richard III.; a Tournament Roll of Henry VIII.'s time; a sword, dagger, and turquois ring, said to have belonged to James IV. of Scotland, who fell at Flodden Field; portrait of the warrior Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, from his tomb in Old St. Paul's; pedigree of the Saxon Kings, from Adam, with beautiful pen-and-ink illustrations (*temp.* Henry VIII.); and a volume in the handwriting of "the learned Camden," created Clarencieux in 1597. Among the other officers of note were Sir William Dugdale, Garter; Elias Ashmole, Windsor Herald, who wrote the "History of the Order of the Garter;" John Anstis, Garter; Francis Sandford, Lancaster Herald, who wrote an excellent "Genealogical History of England;" Sir John Vanbrugh, who was made Clarencieux as a compliment for building Castle Howard, but sold the situation for £2000; Francis Grose, Richmond Herald, the convivial writer on "British Antiquities;" and Edmund Lodge, Lancaster Herald, who has given his name to a "Peerage," and has left us "Portraits of Illustrious Personages."

A grant of arms is thus obtained: The applicant employs any member he pleases of the Herald's Office, and through him presents a memorial to the Herald Marshal, setting forth that he, the memorialist, is not entitled to arms, or cannot prove his right to such; and praying that his Grace will issue his warrant to the Kings of Arms authorising them to grant and confirm to him due and proper armorial ensigns, to be borne according to the laws of heraldry by him and his descendants. This memorial is presented, and a warrant is issued by the Earl Marshal, under which a patent is made out, exhibiting in the corner a painting of the armorial ensigns granted, and describing in official terms the proceedings that have taken place, and the correct blazon of the arms. This patent is registered in the books of the Herald's College, and receives the signatures of the Garter and one of the Provincial Kings of Arms. Thus an "armiger" is made. The fees on a grant of arms amount to 75s.; an ordinary search of the records is 5s.; a general search, 1 guinea. Arms that are not held under a grant must descend to the bearer from an ancestor recorded in the Herald's visitations. No prescription, however long, will confer a right to a coat-armour.

CONCERTS.

ON Wednesday, Sept. 18, "The Messiah" was given at the Agricultural Hall, with a chorus of 750 and a band of 250 exccutants, conducted with great zeal and energy by Mr. G. W. Martin. This grand work was not heard to great advantage in the "Fairy Palace" at Islington. The orchestra was placed midway between the extremities of the hall, and the chorus extended over a wide space, instead of being concentrated for mutual support, so that many persons could hear only the parts nearest them, the effect of the more distant voices being lost. The organ also failed to give the necessary assistance. But the members of the National Choral Society did their part well and successfully, in spite of their inconvenient position. The soprano and tenor voices were best heard, as they always are in a large place, and thus Mdme. Rudersdorff and Mr. W. H. Cummings were most appreciated among the solo singers. The former was much applauded, especially after her delivery of "Rejoice greatly," its florid showy passages suiting Mdme. Rudersdorff's style exactly. Her powerful voice could be heard in every part of the building, and those of the audience who had to content themselves with admiring the elaborate decorations of this truly wonderful hall during the greater part of the concert were naturally very grateful to her, and rewarded her with such bursts of applause as did not fall to the share of any other singer that evening. Nevertheless, Misses Derby and Frankien did their part of the work in a careful and artistic manner. Mr. Kerr Gedge proved to be an efficient second to Mr. Cummings, with a nice voice and good style. Mr. Weiss was loudly applauded in "Why do the nations?" and was assisted by Mr. Renwick, who sang the airs in the first part very efficiently. The band was excellent; and of the choruses the most appreciated were "For unto us a Child is born," "Who is the King of Glory," and the "Hallelujah." Much of the oratorio was omitted, owing to the lateness of the hour.

On Thursday, the 19th, a selection from Spohr's compositions was given at Covent Garden; and, though he is not so general a favourite as Beethoven, Mozart, or Mendelssohn, yet his works proved sufficiently attractive to assemble a large audience. As a matter of course, his "Power of Sound" was given, and most efficiently rendered under the guidance of Signor Bottesini. Messrs. Lazarus and Collier gave general satisfaction, and Mdme. Jetty Treff was recalled and complimented after singing "Love and Courage," with horn and harp obbligati by Messrs. C. Harper and Trust. Mr. Weiss Hill was encored in the slow movement from the ninth violin concerto. The selection terminated with the overture to "Jessond." The second part consisted, as usual, of miscellaneous music.

The directors of the Crystal Palace have recommenced their Saturday Concerts, and have made several changes in the concert-room which promise to promote the general comfort of the public.

The programme of last Saturday, the first concert of the season, was as follows:—

Symphony in A minor (Schott)	Mendelssohn.
Song, "Father, whose blessing" (St. Cecilia)	Benedict.
Aria, "La gloria sola" (Admetto)	Handel.
Gipsy Life, chorus and orchestra	Schumann.
Aria, "Voi che sapete" (Figaro)	Mozart.
Ballet airs from "Rosamunde"	Schubert.
Song, "Ere infancy's bud has expanded" (Joseph)	Mehul.
Song, "The Sea"	Neukomm.
"Love will be master" (from the MS. opera, "The Sapphire Necklace")	A. S. Sullivan.

Chorus, "Trumpet blow, music flow" (La Reine de Saba) Gounod.
Overture, "Der Frei-chütz" Weber.
This day the symphony will be Beethoven's No. 4, in B flat; Mendelssohn's "Meerestille" overture; and Weber's "Concertstück" (pianist, Miss Agnes Zimmermann).

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

THREE CHILDREN KILLED ON THE GREAT NORTHERN.—A frightful accident occurred on the Great Northern Railway last Saturday afternoon near the Colney Hatch station. About 500 yards below the station there is a crossing over the line for foot passengers. At twelve o'clock three children proceeded to cross the line at this spot; they waited by the side of the rails while a Great Northern goods-train passed down, and then, joining hands, ran over together; but just as they reached the up-line a Midland passenger-train came dashing along and cut all three to atoms, scattering their limbs in all directions. Two of the children were girls, one about eight years of age and the other about five. The third was a little boy about three years of age. The accident is rendered more distressing by the fact that all were the children of the widow of a coachman, named Roddis, who died suddenly about eighteen months back. Mrs. Roddis, with three other surviving children, lives in a cottage distant but sixty yards from where the accident took place; the shock to her has been such that her life is endangered. At the inquest, on Monday, evidence was given to show that the crossing was very dangerous. It is necessarily used by a great number of children, many of whom pass and repass to or from school. There is a school on each side of the line. When all the witnesses had been examined, the coroner desired the jury to retire and consider their verdict. After the foreman had spoken at some length, the jury retired, and at the close of a long deliberation returned, and the foreman said:—"Our verdict is 'Accidental death.' No blame is attached to the driver of the train. The jury express their unanimous opinion that all footpaths, roads, &c., on railways should have the same protection for the public as before the railway crossing them. This protection we do not find on the Great Northern Railway." The Coroner said he could not enter that as the verdict; he must call the verdict simply "Accidental death," and then the opinion must be given in the form of a resolution. The foreman said that if the verdict could not be taken exactly as it had been written, the jury must retire again and draw up another, in which blame would be attached directly to the company. The Coroner asked if they wished to return a verdict of manslaughter, and the foreman replied, "Not exactly." The Coroner said he could only enter the verdict as "Accidental" or as "Manslaughter;" there could be nothing between. The jury again retired, and, after they had been absent some time, the Coroner summoned them back to the court for the purpose of adjourning the inquiry. The jury did not obey the summons, and then the Coroner went to them. After an absence of about an hour the jury returned, and gave in the following amended verdict:—"That the said Fanny Eliza Roddis, Mary Anne Roddis, and Henry Albert Roddis, were found dead from the mortal effects of injuries by an express train passing over their bodies at a public crossing on the Great Northern Railway; and the jurors further say that the said deaths were the result of an accidental cause, and that they attach no blame either to the deceased children or the engine-driver." The foreman said that a portion of the jury was in favour of a verdict of manslaughter against the company. The Coroner then said that the jury had appended a resolution to their verdict, to the effect "that all public crossings and roads on railway lines should have proper superintendence and protection for the prevention of such accidents in future. They also consider this crossing to be unsafe; and the jurors further wish to state the case of the mother of the children to be a fit one for the consideration and compensation of the railway company." Mr. Wontner stated that the company intended paying the expenses of the funeral, and would take the case of the widow into consideration.

A WOMAN CUT TO PIECES AT NOTTINGHAM.—A shocking accident occurred at the Midland Railway station, Nottingham, last Saturday night. Shortly before the six o'clock train started for Colnor Park and Alfreton a number of persons passed over the crossing to get to the opposite platform. The engine and tender for conveying the 5.55 train to Manchester then came slowly through the station, and the crossing-man warned the people to keep clear of it. A woman who was accompanied by her husband (the latter being intoxicated) was determined to pass, however, and, in spite of her husband holding her shawl, she rushed on, and, leaving the shawl in the hands of her husband, was lost sight of underneath the engine, amid a cry of horror. Her body was dreadfully mutilated, and the event created a profound sensation in the station.

ACCIDENT ON THE LANCASHIRE AND YORKSHIRE RAILWAY.—An alarming accident is reported to have occurred to an express-train, a few miles from Preston, on the East Lancashire section of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway. The train is timed to leave Preston for Liverpool at 11.30 a.m., and only makes one stoppage between the two places. On the day of the accident, however, it was twenty-three minutes late in starting. There were luckily very few passengers in the train, which consisted of two carriages and a guard's van, and was drawn by a tank-engine. As the train was approaching Croston, on a straight length of line, the engine, which was running at forty or forty-five miles an hour, suddenly got off the rails. It drew the carriages and van off, and, after proceeding for ninety or a hundred yards, the entire train left the road and fell sideways against the base of a cutting. The road was torn up considerably, and great confusion and alarm ensued. All the passengers were very much shaken, and several were bruised. Mr. W. Parkinson, veterinary surgeon, of Preston, seems to have received the worst injuries. He sustained a concussion of the brain and spine. The guard of the train, Thomas Drake, of Liverpool, was also hurt; but the driver and the fireman were not much, if at all, injured. Some of the carriage buffers were broken, and the guard's van was smashed from its connections with the frame. Eighteen hours elapsed before the carriages and the engine were got upon the line again. About six months ago a somewhat similar accident occurred to a Preston express a few miles from the same place.

MONUMENT TO A HEROINE.—In May last a servant-girl, named Elizabeth Hayward, lost her life in vainly endeavouring to save the child of her master, Dr. Paik, of Southampton, from drowning in an old gravel-pit, near a road on the verge of the New Forest. She was the almost sole support of an aged and widowed mother; and some gentlemen took up the case and solicited subscriptions for the purpose, in the first instance, of erecting a suitable memorial to the deceased, and, next, of purchasing an annuity for her mother. The result is that a neat tablet recording the heroic act of the young woman has been placed in the cemetery chapel at Southampton, and a sum of nearly £100 remains in hand towards the other object the gentlemen referred to had in view.

A COOL CARD.—A week or two ago an advertisement appeared in the Vienna journals announcing that a young lady was desirous of forming a matrimonial alliance with a man of good fortune. She had, she acknowledged, nothing at all; but then she was beautiful, accomplished, and of a cheerful, amiable disposition. Another now appears, inimitable in its beautiful simplicity:—"A lady belonging to the higher nobility, who has lately become a widow, and who, since her husband's death, has been deprived, by unfortunate events and by confiding trust, of a fortune once considerable, wishes to make the acquaintance of a rich gentleman with whom, when united, she would be enabled to satisfy those claims on life which she formerly enjoyed."

AFRAID OF BEING TAKEN FOR A FENIAN.—An Irishman in fantastic and almost picturesque dress, like the portrait of Teague in the old farce, besought the Manchester magistrates assistance and protection, on Tuesday. Mr. Graef was the name of this wild-looking applicant. To him spoke Mr. Fowler, the stipendiary. "Well, what do you want?" "I want," quoth Teague, "a pass; I'm in danger of my life. It's one of these confounded Fenians I'm afraid I'll be taken for." "But why do you ask for a pass?" the magistrate inquired. "Shure, thin, I was arrested at Leeds, and brought before the magistrates at Oldham, on Saturday. Give me a pass, or I'll be stopped wherever I go." Mr. Fowler advised the man to ask at the police station for a pass; and on being pertinaciously importuned to give one himself, said, "But I have not the pleasure of knowing you." Mr. Graef thereupon handed up a document which he said was his character, written by the parish priest of Athenry, in the county of Galway. It ran thus: "I hereby certify that I am acquainted with the bearer, Master Thomas Mahon Mr. Graef, from his infancy, and that I lived in his father's house while he was a child. He was always a religious and well-conducted young lad, and is now about forty-five years of age." Poor Mr. Graef, whose head had been recently shaved, told the magistrate that it had been "uncomfortable," meaning too plainly the inside. He had spent a long time in hospital at Castlebar; and, having a relation in Oxfordshire who is practising medicine, he was on his way to visit this friend when, finding himself especially liable in a time of excitement to be arrested as a vagrant, he gave up the intention. Mr. Fowler strongly counselled him to carry it out.

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ESTABLISHED 1828.

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to the SEASIDE, and others exposed to the Sun and Dust,
will find the application of ROWLAND'S KALYDOR both cooling
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"Ask for 'Rowland's Kalydor,' and beware of spurious and
pernicious articles offered for sale under the name of 'Kalydor.'"

PESTACHIO NUT HAIR OIL, PIESSE and

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RIMMEL'S IHLANG-IHLANG, the Flower

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Patent DINNER-TABLE FOUNTAIN, to replace the Rose-water
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WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER,

(Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S), price 6s.
never fails to restore Grey Hair to its original colour and promote
luxuriant growth.
ZYLORBA LONDON.
Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.

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By Messrs. GABRIEL, Dip'loma 1815.—London: 64, Ludgate-
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WHITE AND SOUND TEETH

Insured by using
ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE. JEWELL and BROWN'S
Established Forty years as the most agreeable and effectual pre-
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Sold universally in pots, at 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d.
None genuine unless signed
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USE ONLY THE

GLENFIELD STARCH.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,
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in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the
kind ever known. It is pleasant to taste, and safe in all cases; it
soothes the child and gives it rest; it relieves griping in the bowels
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directions on each bottle. Price 1s. 1/4d. Sold by all Chemists in
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First arrival of Novelties for the Autumn Season.
Reversible Cashmere Cloth Mantles in quite new designs.
The Peplum Mantle in Angora and Chenille.
Bokhara Lamb-wool Jackets in beautiful Shades of Colour.
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Velvet Jackets in great variety.
Velvet Mantles and Jackets, both plain and trimmed.
A Splendid Collection of Embroidered Mantles and Jackets.
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An endless variety in Navy Blue, Tweed, Serge, Diagonal
Cloth, White Serge, Flannel, Velvet Fife, Llama, Grenadine,
Alpaca, Lustre, Diagonal Cashmere, Braided and Trimmed
Lace, &c.; also in a variety of Fancy Summer Cloths.
All are cut in the newest form and trimmed after the most
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Prices from 15s. to 31s. 6d. and upwards.
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A priced Illustrated Book of Mantles sent post-free.
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In Shrewsbury Waterproof Tweeds, all shades of Grey
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A size, circular, with hood, from 31s. 6d., more than 50 in. long.
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The Inverness, with cape, from 35s. 6d., " " "
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All warranted waterproof.
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A splendid assortment of New Colours in bright Lyons Glacés,
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A magnificent Collection of Rich PLAIN and FANCY
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This improved article is less heavy in its make and
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Patterns of this elegant article, now so much worn
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ASTRACHAN WOOL SERGE,
In every new shade of Violet, Navy Blue, Brown, and Grey.
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This desirable Fabric, introduced for the first time,
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Fine Merinoes, all Colours, 2s. 6d. per yard.
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Upwards of One Hundred Designs, in every variety of Style
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made up and trimmed in the most correct taste, may be ob-
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Goods are sent free of charge, for selection, to all parts of
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all parts of the world.

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The largest and most eco-nomical Mourning Warehouse in Europe.
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As a Guarantee for Purity the Maker's Name is woven in the
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SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS,

by Tappeler, Bonnet, and other celebrated Makers.
PETER ROBINSON would invite the especial attention of
purchasers to the superior make and qualities of his
BLACK SILKS.
and the very reasonable prices at which they are sold. He can now
supply good used Black Silks from 4s. to 7s. 6d. the Full Dress,
and superior and most enduring qualities from 3s. to 10s.
Fatt m. free.—Address Peter Robinson, 256, Regent-street.

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A large assortment of, patterns free,
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Coloured all-wool Serges, 1s. 2 1/2d. yard, 30 in. wide.
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Autumn Fabrics, from 1s. 6d. yard.
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 69, Ludgate-hill.

Z. SIMPSON and COMPANY'S SILKS.

A large parcel of Black Glacés, Gros Grains, every price,
from 2s. 6d. the Dress. Also, a large lot of Fancy Ditto, from
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French Merinoes, 60 inches wide in White and Fawn, 2s. 1 1/2d.
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Colour, 6d. per yard.
Z. Simpson and Co.,
48, 49, 50, Farringdon-street, City.

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CHAS. AMOTT and CO. will SELL, Next Week, 3000 Rich
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CHAS. AMOTT and CO., St. Paul's, will SELL, Next Week,
fifty magnificent hand-woven TURKISH LONG SHAWLS, in the
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suitable for wedding presents, and may be seen at Chas. Amott
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WATERPROOF MANTLES (Warranted),

in all the New Shades in grey and brown mixtures,
Patterns of colour post-free to all parts of the United Kingdom.
The Osborne, with Hood and Sleeves.
X 1. Size 58 in. long, 24 in. wide.
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Children's Waterproof Mantles in all sizes.
J. FRAZER and CO., Portchester House,
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BAKER and CRISP'S CHEAP SILKS, &c.

Patterns free to
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BAKER and CRISP'S

NEW AUTUMN SILKS, at £1 5s. 6d.
Striped Gros de Naples .. 1 15 6 Full Dress.
Satin Stripes .. 1 19 6 "
Plain Silks .. 1 19 6 "

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New Broché Silks .. 1 19 6 "
New Plain Silks .. 1 19 6 "

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NEW BLACK SILKS, at £1 5s. 6d.
Plain Bright Gros .. 1 10 6 Full Dress.
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Patterns free.

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New Wool Serges .. 10 6 Full Dress.
New Wool Serges .. 19 6 "
New Wool Serges .. 25 6 "
New Wool Serges .. 35 6 "
Patterns free.

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New Autumn Linseys .. 3 11 Full Dress.
New Autumn Hepps .. 15 6 "
New Autumn Cord .. 15 6 "
New Autumn Poplins .. 6 6 "
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NEW EPANGLE DE ROUBAIX, at 19s. 6d.

Ditto, ditto .. 25 6 Full Dress.
Ditto, ditto .. 35 6 "
French Merinos .. 21 0 "
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NEW WATERPROOF CLOAKS, at 12s. 6d.

New Waterproof Cloaks, 12s. 6d. to 25s.
New Velveteen Jackets, 12s. 6d. to 25s.
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MUSLINS for Evening Dresses, 2s. 11d.
Grandes ditto, 2s. 9d. Full Dress.
Gauzes, Marquis, Balzars, and
Tartanets, 5s. 6d. Full Dress.

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Cheapest House for SILKS, Dresses, &c.
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LADIES and the PUBLIC

are invited to inspect
SPENCE'S NEW AUTUMN STOCK
of Useful and Cheap
SILKS, MANTLES, SHAWLS, FANCY DRESSES, &c.

Special attention is invited to the following (patterns post-free):—

20-inch wide Black Glacé Silk, 1s. 11d., 2s. 6d., 2s. 9d., 2s. 11d. per
yard.

24-in. ditto, 2s. 11d., 3s. 3d., 3s. 6d., and 3s. 9d. upwards.

A cheap lot of Black Broché Silks, 20 in. wide, 2s. 11d. per yard.

A large parcel of Satin Stripes, both sides alike, in all the new
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The Osborne-shape Mantle, from 16s. 9d., in all Colours,
real Waterproof.

Velveteen Jackets for Autumn, from 12s. 9d.
Wincoys (real Aberdeen), in all the new Shades and Mixtures,
14d., 18d., 24d., 28d., 34d., 2s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and
2s. 11d. per yard.

DRAPERY, RIBBONS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, LACE,
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Family and Complimentary Mourning.

JAMES SPENCE and CO.,
Silkmercers, Drapers, &c.,
76, 77, and 78, St. Paul's Church-yard, London, E.C.

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WAREHOUSE.
HOWITT and CO., in announcing the completion of their exten-
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gentlemen generally to their new and complete STOCK of FAMILY
MOVING and GENERAL FURNISHING, in remembrance, from the
Suits of Mourning ready-made, from the best makes, of black
Silks, Paramattas, Henriettes Cloths, &c., trimmed with Crepes to
suit every degree of mourning.

Mourning Shawls, Mantles, Jackets, and Millinery in great
variety.

Dressmaking, under the superintendence of persons of long ex-
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Orders carefully and promptly executed. A List of Prices and
Patterns free on application.

ALBION HOUSE,
226 to 230, High Holborn.

CHEAP FANCY DRESSES, Black and

Coloured Silks, Printed Muslins, Velvets, Velveteens, and Silk
Jackets, &c., will be offered for the remainder of the season at ex-
traordinarily low prices. Upwards of 10,000 yards of plain and
fancy Cambrés, Mousses, and Foulard Alpines will be sold at 6d. a
yard, out in any lengths. The clearance of a manufacturer's stock
of rich black and coloured silks, several houses in remembrance,
3 to 18 yards, half printed muslins, 2s. 6d. a yard; new autumn
serges, 4s. 11d. to 2s. 9d. the dress of 12 yards; French reps, 1s. 9d.
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shapes, 6s. 6d. to 9s. 11d. each. Patterns and lists of under-
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SEWELL and CO. have the largest and best selection of
Spitalfields Moires Antiques in White, Black, and all the New
Colours, at 4s. 6d. the Full Dress.

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HUDSON'S BAY SALE.—Real Sealskin

Jackets.—SEWELL and CO. have for immediate sale
several hundred real SEALSKIN JACKETS of first-class quality,
in all sizes, and at very low prices.—Compton House, Fritch-street,
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having taken the sole and only Medal granted for these
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the Autumn Novelties in these inimitable Goods. Trade Mark
"Crown," and sold every where.

ALEXANDER'S KNITTING COTTON.

Ladies are invited to try this article. The quality is
superior, full weight, correctly numbered, and very moderate in
price.—Sold by all retail Drapers and Haberdashers.

LADIES.—The most Elegant Styles and